



AMERICAN COMICS GROUP..TOPS *for* LAUGHS!



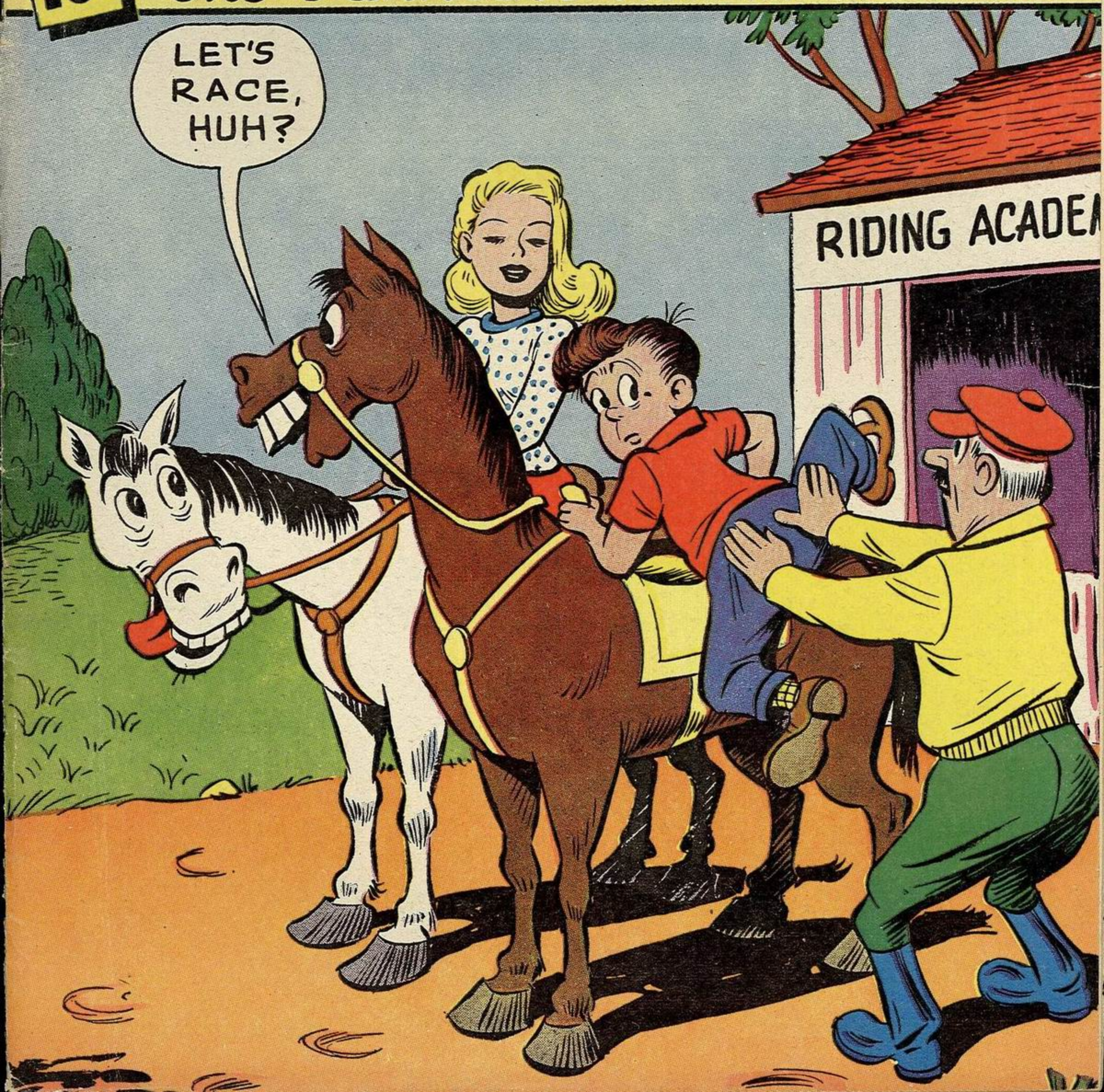
MARCH No 35

COOKIE

10¢

The Funniest Kid in Town...

LET'S
RACE,
HUH?





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

GIVEN PREMIUMS - CASH

Act Now



BOYS
GIRLS
LADIES

ACT
NOW

Mail
Coupon

WE ARE RELIABLE
OUR 56th YEAR

Candid Cameras with Carrying Cases, Ukuleles (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours.

SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order postage paid by us. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. H-27, Tyrone, Pa.



GIVEN PREMIUMS - CASH

ACT NOW



We Are Reliable Write or Mail Coupon

BOYS - GIRLS

1000 Shot Daisy Red Ryder Air Rifles with tube of shot, Billfolds (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures suitable for framing with White Cloverine Brand Salve for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon today. WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. J-27, TYRONE, PA.

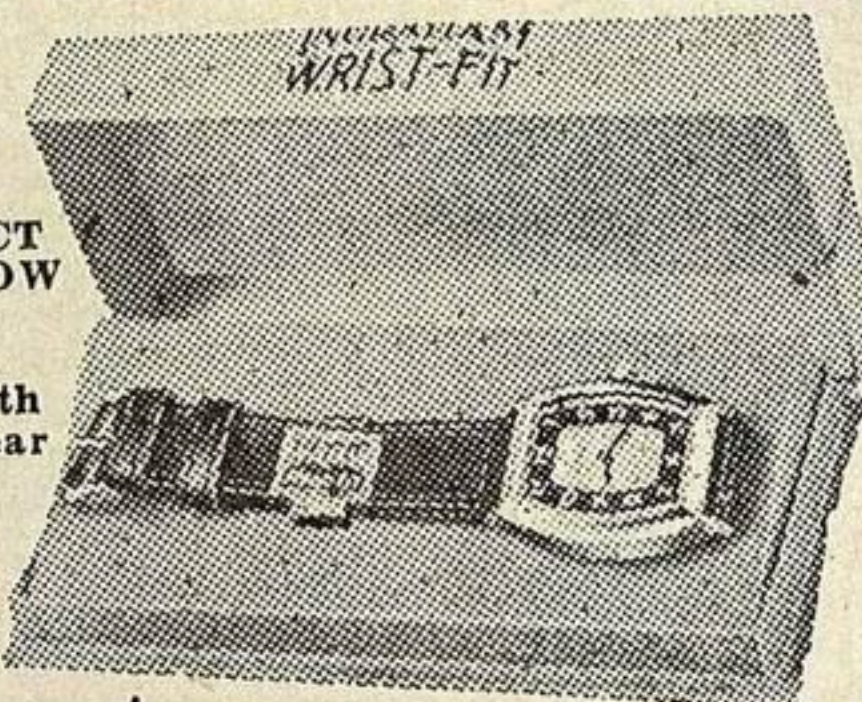
Write or mail coupon today. WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. J-27, TYRONE, PA.

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GIVEN PREMIUMS - CASH

ACT NOW

56th Year

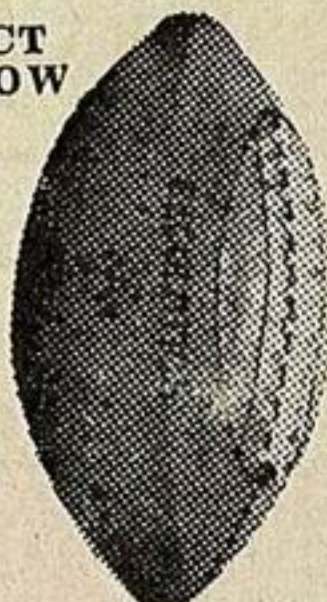


BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES - Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Alarm Clocks, Jewelry (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Write or mail coupon now. Our 56th year. Be first. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. K-27, Tyrone, Pa.

GIVEN - GIVEN Premiums - Cash Commission



ACT NOW



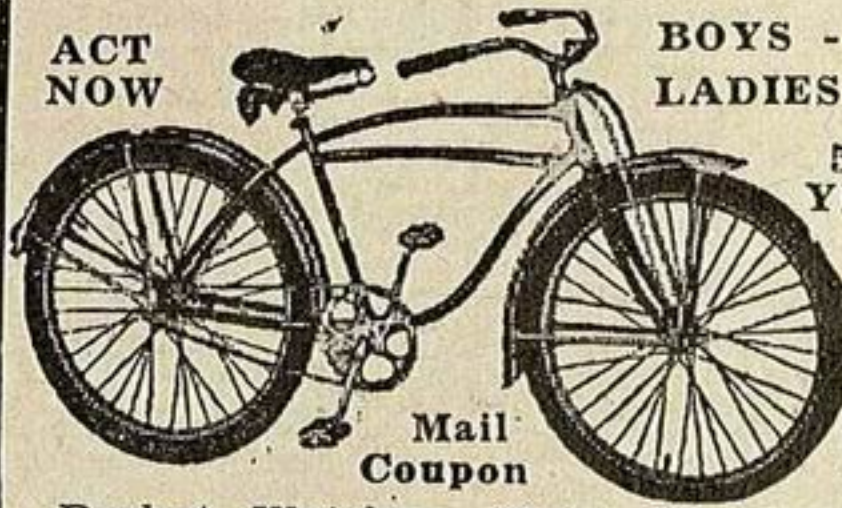
OUR 56th YEAR

BE FIRST

Cub Fishing Outfits, Footballs, Baseballs, Basketball Outfits (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your starting order postage paid by us. We are reliable. WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. L-27, TYRONE, PA.

GIVEN - GIVEN Premiums - Cash Commission

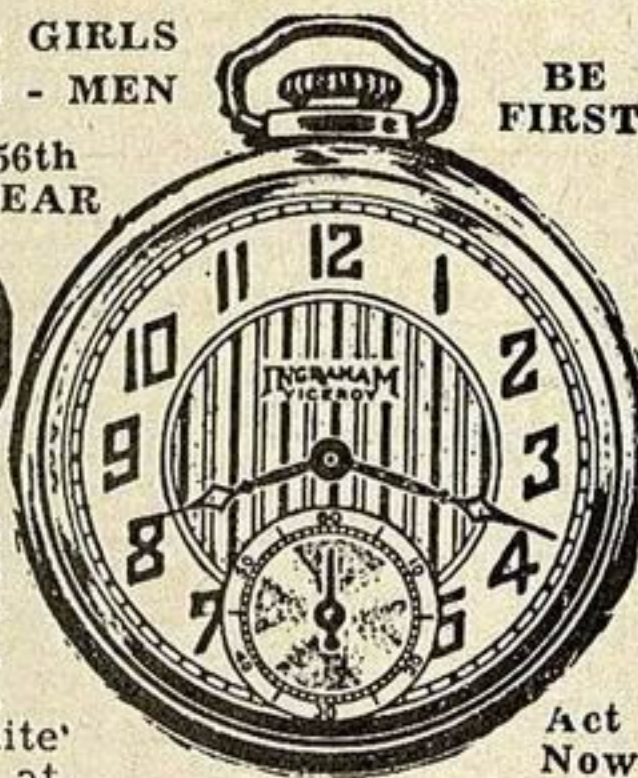
ACT NOW



BOYS - GIRLS
LADIES - MEN

56th
YEAR

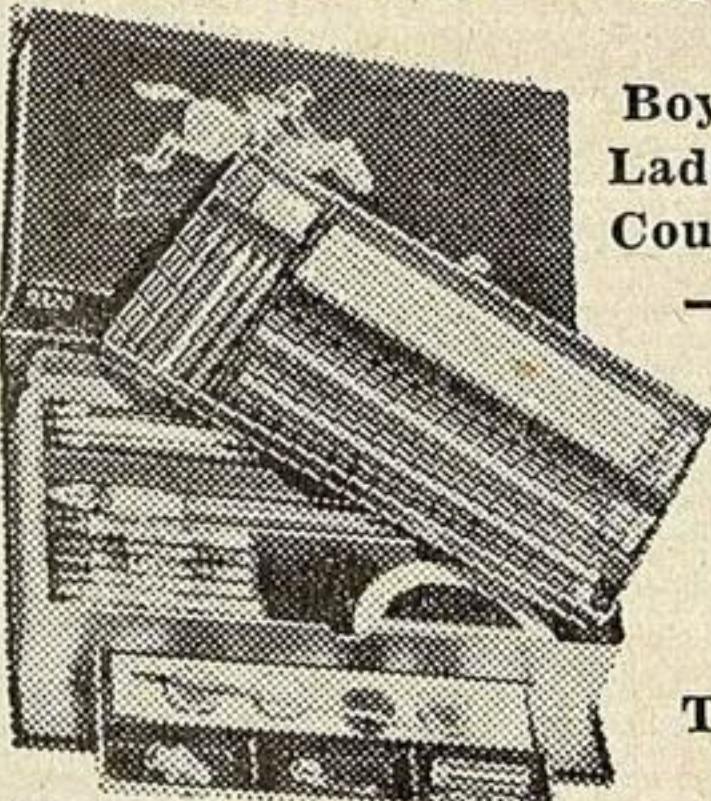
BE
FIRST



Act
Now

Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches (sent postage paid). Boys-Girls Bicycles (sent express charges collect). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order postage paid by us. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. M-27, Tyrone, Pa.

PREMIUMS - GIVEN - CASH



Boys - Girls
Ladies - Mail
Coupon Now

SEND
NO
MONEY
NOW

WE
TRUST
YOU

Lovable, fully dressed Dolls over 15" in height, Complete School Boxes, 3 Pc. Pen & Pencil Sets (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. N-27, Tyrone, Pa.



Be
First

Act
Now

Our
56th
Year

Mail

OUR
56th
YEAR

GIVEN - Premiums - Cash

56th YEAR



ACT
NOW

BOYS - GIRLS
LADIES - MEN

Genuine 22 cal. Rifles, MAIL Wrist Watches (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. **GIVE** Pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order. WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. P-27, TYRONE, PA.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. A-27, Tyrone, Pa. Date.....
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 13 colorful art pictures with 13 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

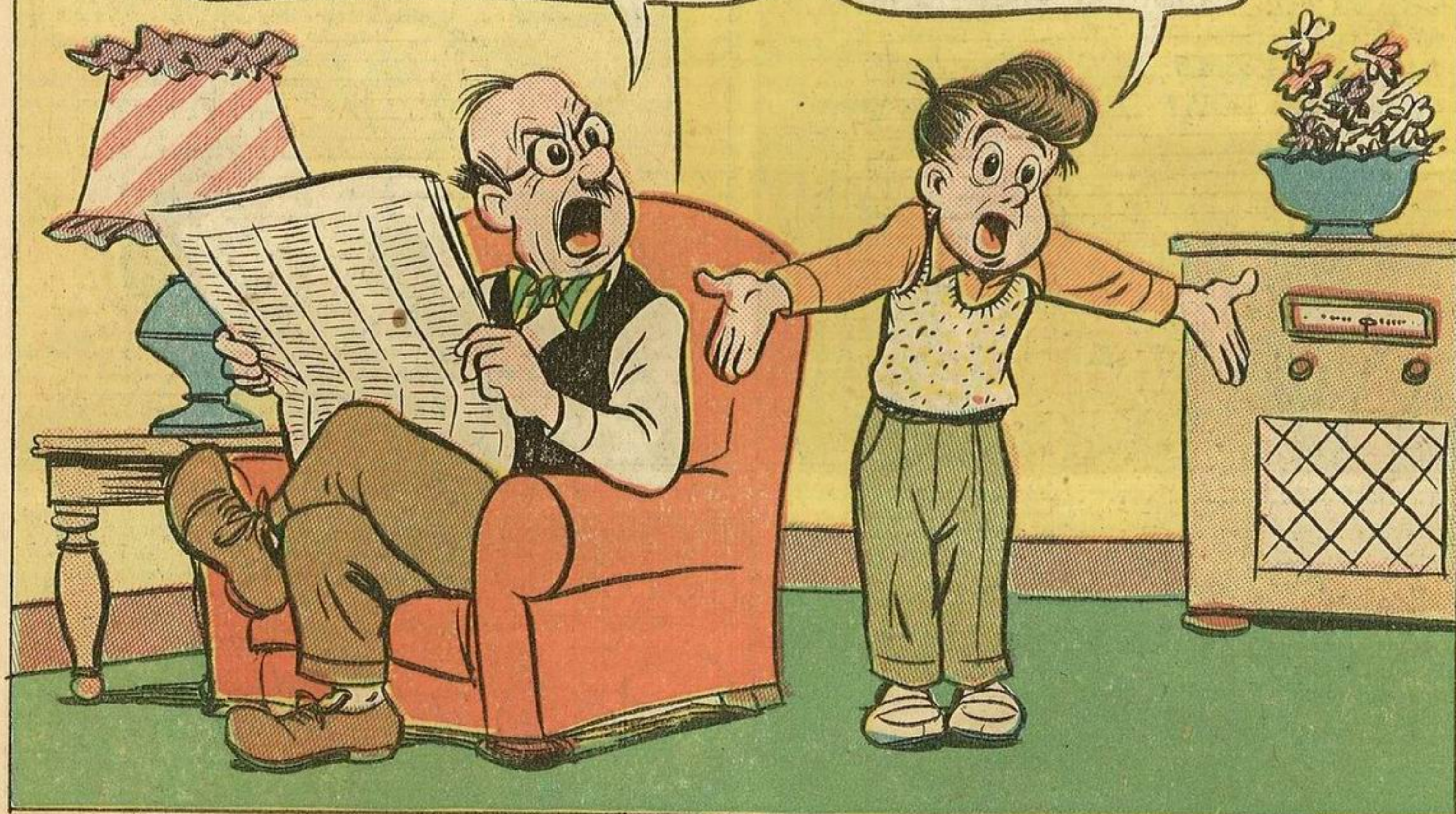
Name Age.....
St. R.D..... Box.....
Town Zone
No..... State.....
Print LAST
Name Here

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW

"COOKIE"

ABSOLUTELY **NOT!** I'VE NEVER HEARD OF SUCH A HAREBRAINED, WILD IDEA IN MY LIFE! IF YOU FEEL YOU **HAVE** TO START ON A CAREER AT **YOUR** TENDER AGE, CHOOSE SOMETHING **ELSE!**

HOLY COW, POP! THERE'S NOTHING ELSE THAT I CAN GET STARTED ON UNTIL I FINISH COLLEGE-- AND I'M NOT OUT OF **HIGH SCHOOL** YET!



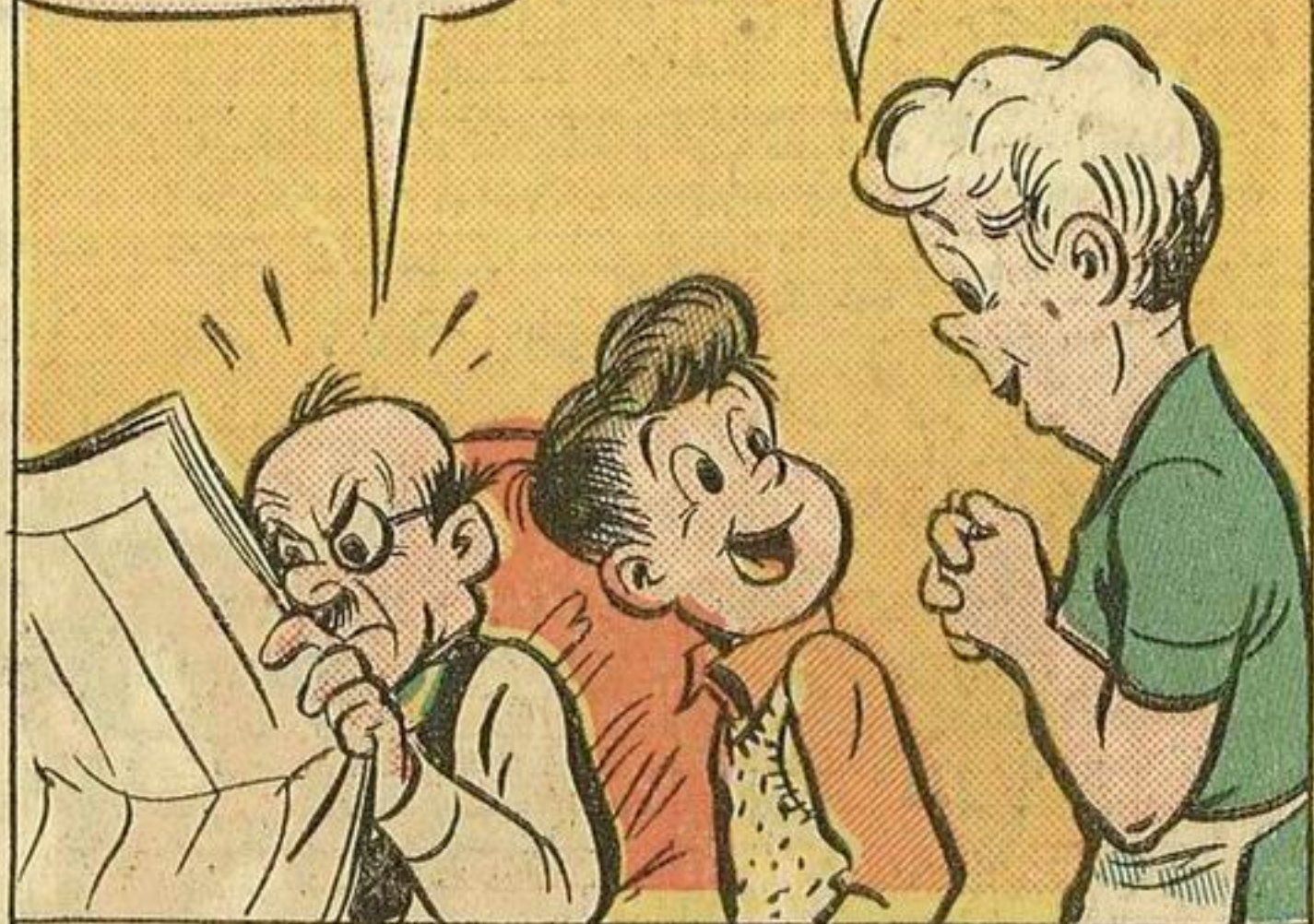
THE ANSWER'S **NO!** AND THAT'S **FINAL!**

WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME IS ALL THE **SHOUTING** ABOUT?



YOUR SON THINKS HE'S CHOSEN HIS LIFETIME CAREER-- AND WANTS **ME** TO FINANCE A COURSE IN IT FOR HIM!

WHY, I THINK THAT'S **WONDERFUL!** COOKIE, I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT YOU'RE SO **AMBITIOUS!**



POP O'TOOLE, INSTEAD OF SNORTING LIKE AN ANGRY BULL, YOU OUGHT TO BE **HAPPY** TO HELP HIM OUT! AFTER ALL, IT ISN'T **EVERY BOY** WHO'S WILLING TO START LAYING THE GROUNDWORK FOR HIS CAREER BEFORE HE'S FINISHED SCHOOL!



NOW DON'T WORRY, COOKIE! GO RIGHT AHEAD AND MAKE YOUR ARRANGEMENTS-- I'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOUR FATHER PAYS! BY THE WAY, **WHAT** ARE YOU PLANNING TO BE?



I'LL ANSWER THAT FOR HIM!

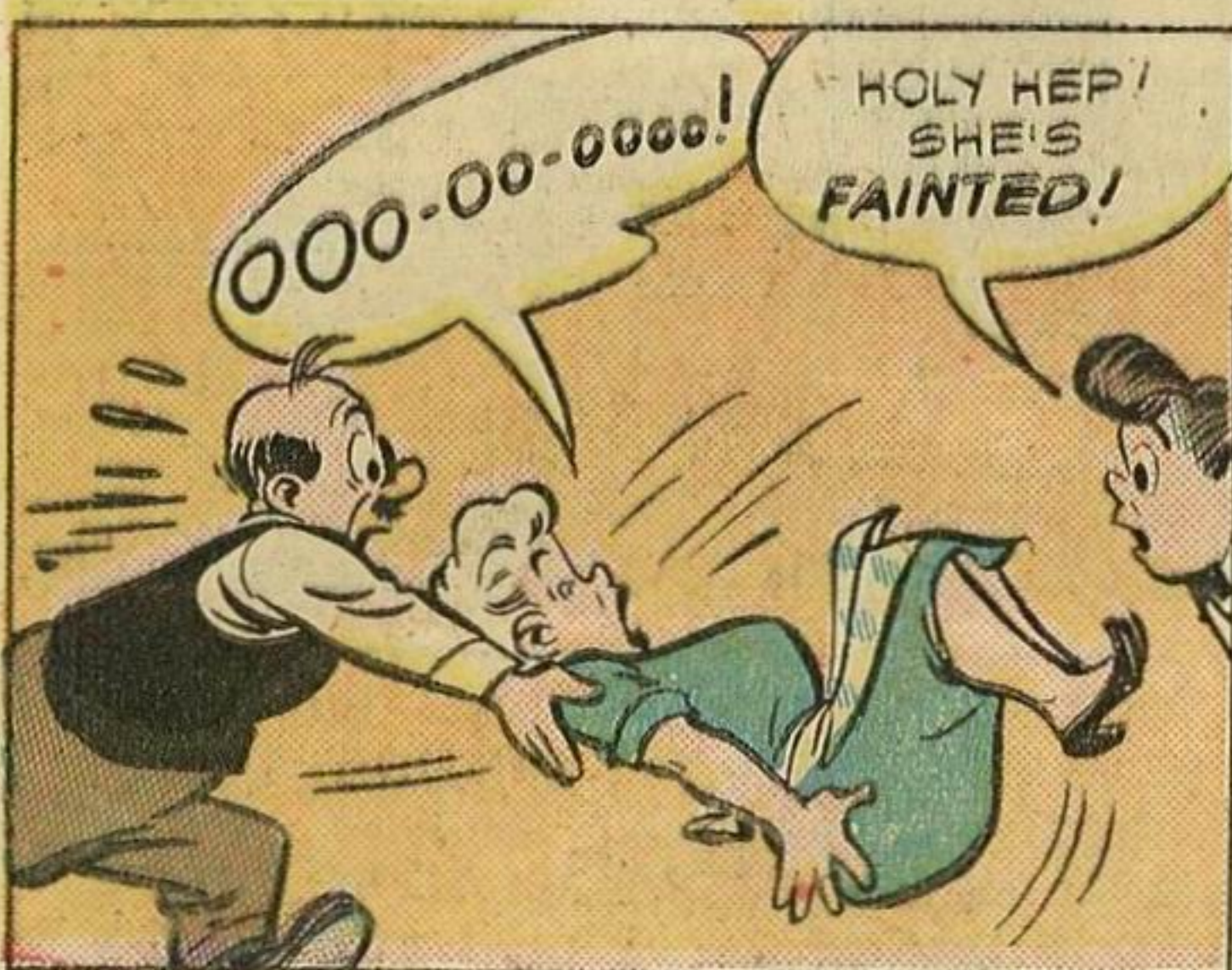
HE WANTS TO BE AN AIRLINE PILOT AND WANTS TO START TAKING **FLYING LESSONS** NOW!

OH? WELL, THAT'S NICE! I'M SURE HE'LL ---



WHAT? AN AVIATOR?

YEAH! I'M PLANNIN' ON---



000-00-0000!

HOLY HEP! SHE'S FAINTED!

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU TO LISTEN TO YOUR FATHER, YOUNG MAN? WHEN HE SAYS **NO**, THAT'S **FINAL! FLYING, INDEED!** FLYING'S FOR **BIRDS**, NOT PEOPLE!

BUT HOW ABOUT THE WRIGHT BROTHERS? **THEY** FLEW, AND--



I DON'T CARE **WHAT** THE WRIGHT BROTHERS DO-- THEIR PARENTS SHOULD **KNOW** BETTER THAN TO ALLOW THEM TO DO SUCH A THING!-- IF PEOPLE WERE INTENDED TO FLY, THEY'D BE BORN WITH WINGS!

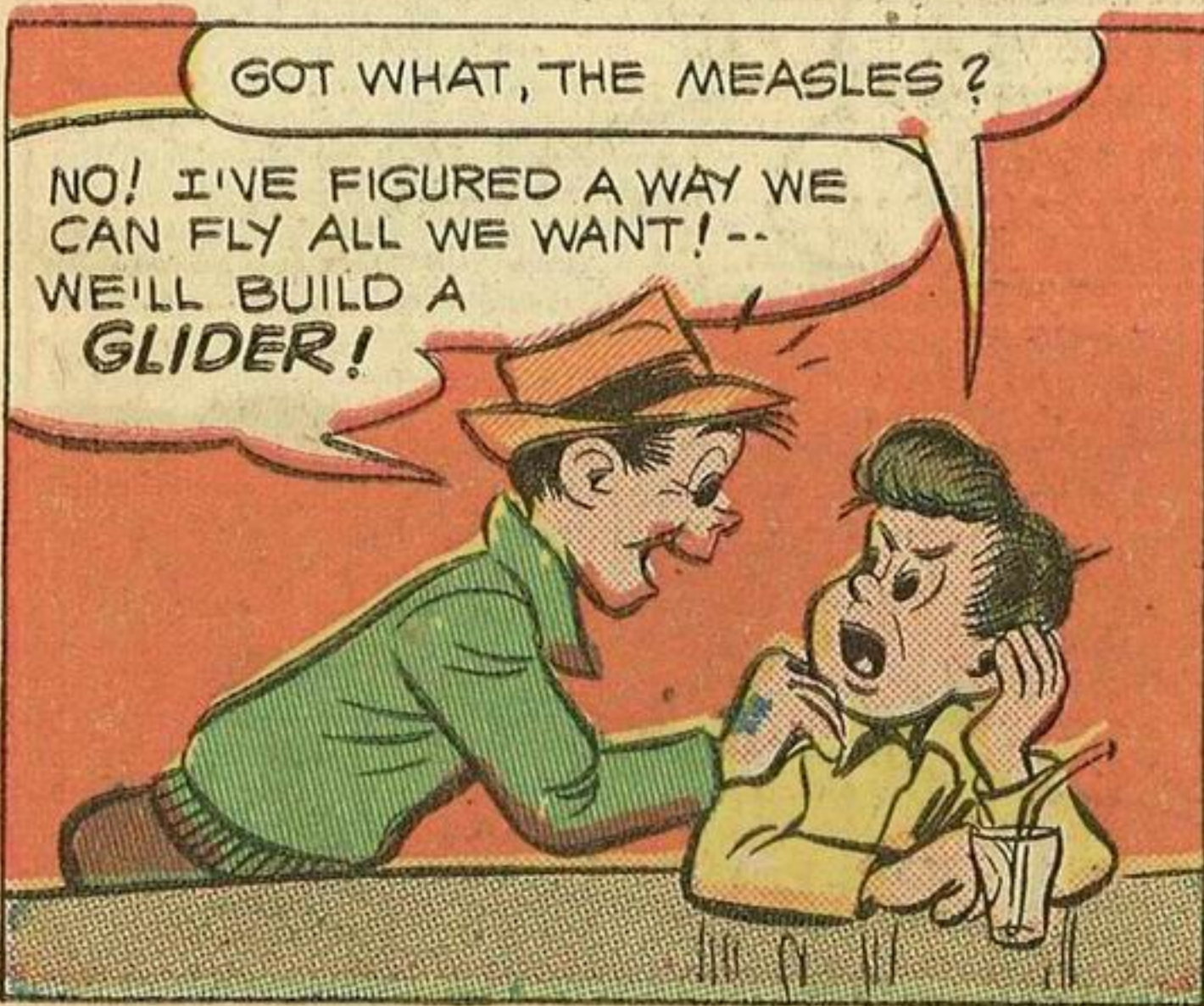
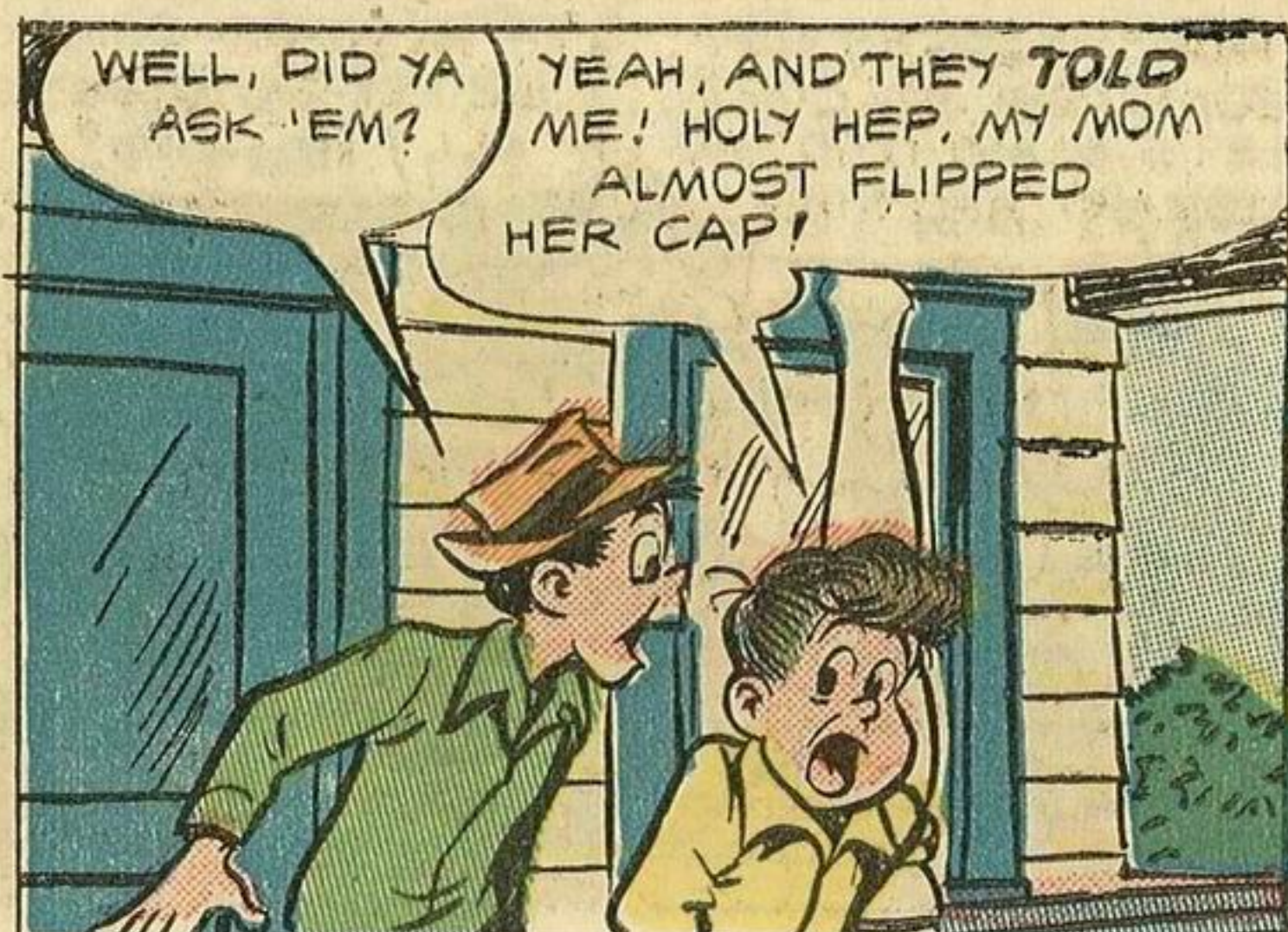
BUT, **MOM!** YOU SAID--

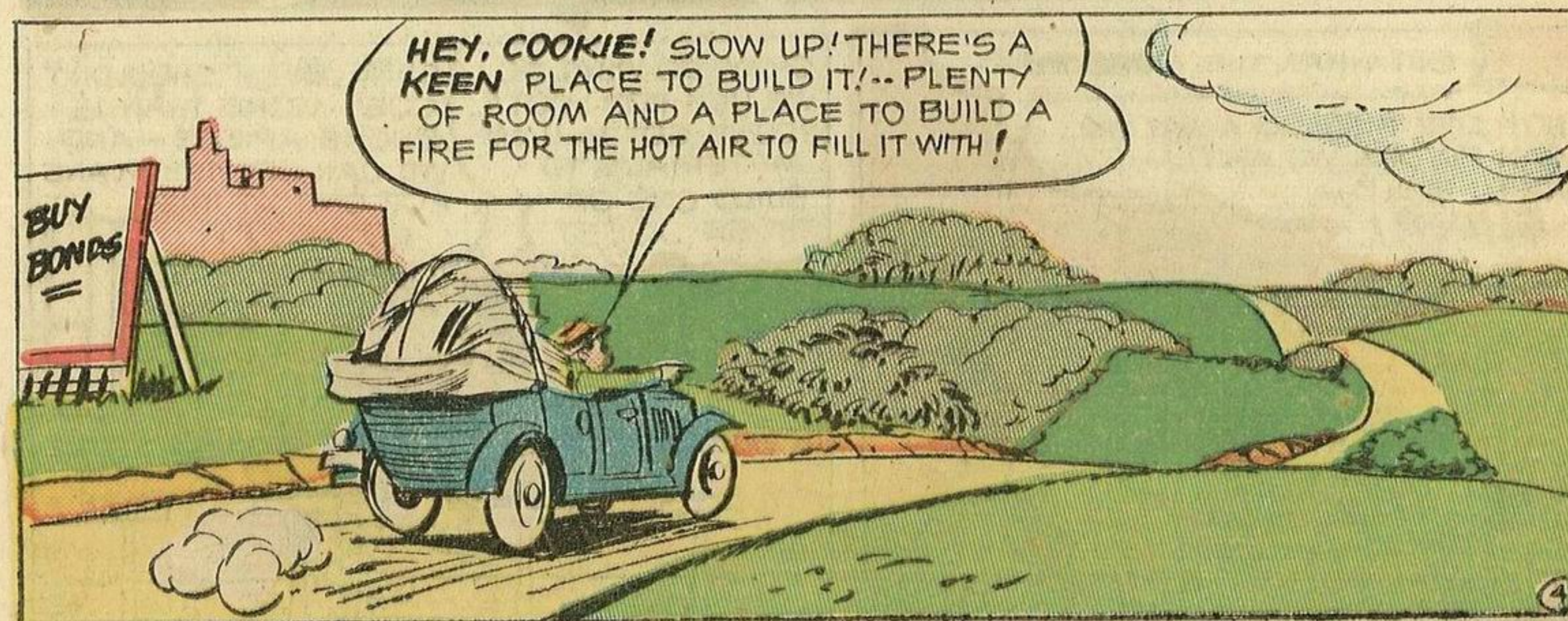


I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANY MORE ABOUT IT-- IT'S **SETTLED!** AND AS FOR **YOU**, POP O'TOOLE, IT'S HIGH TIME YOU LEARNED TO BE **FIRM** WITH THIS BOY, INSTEAD OF CALLING **ME** IN TO SETTLE THINGS!

HUH? BUT I--







4 HOURS LATER--

WELL! WELL! WHAT ARE YOU TWO FRACTURE-HEADS DOIN' OUT HERE? CATCHIN' UP ON THE NEWS FOR THE LAST TEN YEARS?

GET LOST, NOSE-BLEED! WHAT WE'RE DOIN' IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!

BOY! SOME OF THE THINGS THAT COME OUT FROM UNDER ROCKS! TAKE A POWDER, ZOOT, AND MAKE IT D.O.T.!



MORE TIME PASSES, AND--

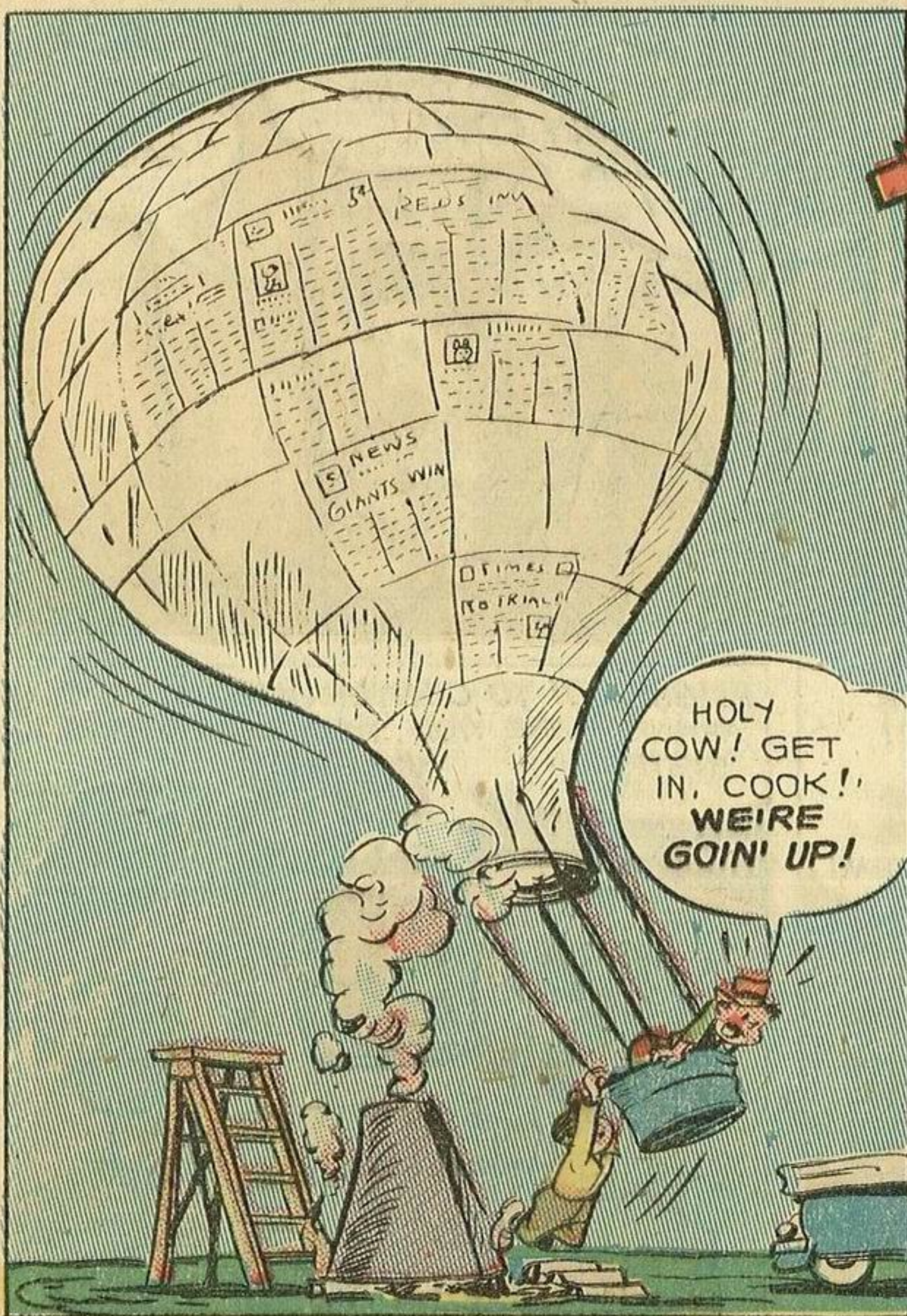
HEY, JIT! WHILE I GLUE THIS BARREL-HOOP ON THE OPENING, YOU ROLL UP THAT SHEET OF TIN AND BUILD A FIRE UNDER IT!

ALREADY HAVE, MAN!



WOW! IT'S FILLIN' UP! QUICK, JIT! FASTEN OUR WASHTUB ON IT!

REET!



HOLY COW! GET IN, COOK! WE'RE GOIN' UP!

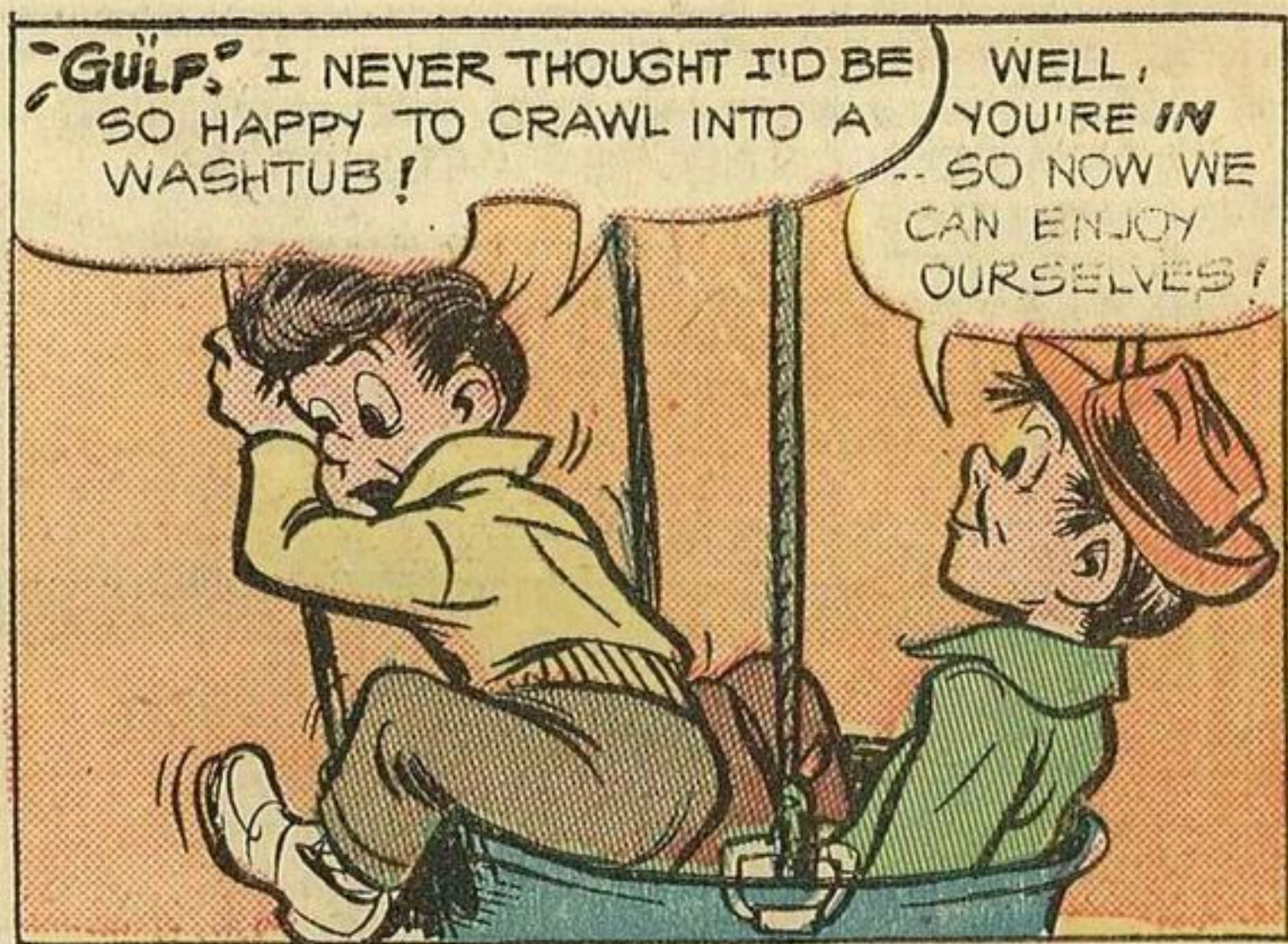
JUMPIN' CATFISH, I'M ALL ALONE! COOKIE TURNED CHICKEN AND STAYED DOWN!

JIT! HALP!



YA EGGHEAD! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? THIS IS NO TIME TO ACT FUNNY BY MAKIN' ME THINK YOU DIDN'T COME ALONG! NOT ONLY THAT, BUT WHAT YOU'RE DOIN' IS DANGEROUS-- YOU MIGHT FALL!







MAC! ORDER THE FIELD CLEARED! FLIGHT 601 MUST BE IN **TROUBLE!** I WAS TALKING TO HIM, WHEN SUDDENLY, HE SCREAMED AND WENT OFF!

TRY TO GET HIM AGAIN!



TOWER TO FLIGHT 601! FLIGHT 601! COME IN, FLIGHT 601!..OVER!

HEARD YOU SCREAM! ARE YOU IN TROUBLE?

FLIGHT 601, TO TOWER! WHAT IS IT? --OVER!

NO! WE SAW SOMETHING THAT STARTLED US!



WHAT, A FLYING SAUCER?

YOU KIDDIN'? THAT WOULDN'T MAKE US YELL! **LOTS** OF CREWS HAVE SEEN **THEM!**



WE JUST SAW **TWO GUYS** PASS US IN A **WASHTUB!**



TOWER TO FLIGHT 601! HERE ARE YOUR LANDING INSTRUCTIONS! DO NOT TAXI TO UNLOADING RAMP! STAY AT FAR END OF FIELD, WHERE YOU'LL BE MET BY AN AMBULANCE, PSYCHIATRIST, AND TWO MEN WITH A STRAITJACKET!



LISTEN, YOU @?!"?X"!! IDIOT! WHAT I TOLD YOU IS TRUE, AND THE 2ND FLIGHT OFFICER WILL VERIFY IT! THAT WAS A WASH-TUB FASTENED ONTO A BALLOON! AND GET THIS-- IT WAS MADE OUT OF NEWSPAPERS!



BOY! WODDA BIG FAT MESS **WE'RE** IN!

HEY! I JUST **THOUGHT** OF SUMPIN'! WE HAVEN'T A THING TO WORRY ABOUT! -- REMEMBER **THIS?** WHAT GOES **UP** MUST COME **DOWN!**



YEAH, BUT **WHEN???**

GULP! I SEE WHATCHA MEAN!





I TELL YA, I'M **POSITIVE** IT'S THEM! I SAW 'EM **MAKIN'** IT, CHIEF!

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT IF IT WAS! WE'LL **GO** OUT TO THAT VACANT LOT!



HEH! THEY'LL GET IT FOR **THIS!** NO PILOTS' LICENSES! HEH!

BY GEORGE, YOU'RE **RIGHT, ZOOT!** HERE'S THEIR CAR-- AND HERE'S A BOOK CALLED **HISTORY OF FLIGHT!**

I'VE GOT TO CALL O'TOOLE!



O'TOOLE SPEAKING! OH, HELLO, CHIEF! HOW'S THE GOLF GAME? EH? -- OH, YEAH! I HEARD IT ON THE RADIO! NOW **THERE'S** A COUPLE OF FIRST-CLASS IDIOTS! -- THEY'LL PROBABLY BREAK THEIR NECKS AND THEY **DESERVE** IT! HOW **DUMB** CAN---



WHAT!!! COOKIE AND JIT?? YOU DUMB FLATFOOT! **DO** SOMETHING! GET 'EM DOWN FROM THERE BEFORE THEY'RE **KILLED!**



TEN MINUTES LATER, AT THE AIRPORT---

BAW! OUR BOYS!

NOW DON'T WORRY, LADIES! WE'VE GOT SCOUT PLANES OUT TO FIND 'EM!



AS SOON AS THE HOT AIR IN THAT THING STARTS TO COOL, THEY'LL COME DOWN! NIGHTFALL WILL COOL IT FAST, AND IT'S GETTING DARK NOW!

SURE! **NOTHING** CAN HAPPEN TO THEM! THEY-- HEY! HERE COMES THE SCOUT PLANE!



DID YOU FIND THEM? DID YOU FIND OUR KIDS?

YEAH, I FOUND 'EM AND THEY'VE STARTED LOSING ALTITUDE AT ABOUT 100 FEET A MINUTE, BUT THEY'RE HEADING WEST TOWARD THE SEA!



QUICK, MAC! CHECK WITH THE WEATHER BUREAU AT THE AIRPORT AND SEE WHAT THE SPEED OF THE PREVAILING WIND IS!

RIGHT! IF THEY AREN'T MOVING TOO FAST, THEY'LL COME DOWN ON LAND!



THIS IS IT, COOKIE!
WE--WE'RE COMIN'
DOWN IN THE OCEAN
--AND ME WITHOUT
MY WATER WINGS!

LOOK, JIT!
THERE'S A
FISHING BOAT--
MAYBE THEY'LL
SEE US!



THEY'RE NOT ONLY
GONNA SEE US,
THEY'RE GONNA
GET US!



GULP! FOLKS,
ACCORDING TO
THE WEATHER
STATION, THEY'RE
ALREADY DOWN
IN THE SEA,
SO---

WHAT?
WAIT! MAC!
THEY'RE SAFE!
A FISHING
BOAT JUST
REPORTED
PICKING THEM
UP!



YOUNG MAN,
AS SOON AS I
GET YOU HOME,
I'M GOING TO---

YOU'RE GOING TO DO
NOTHING! THIS WHOLE
THING WAS **OUR** FAULT!
JIT AND COOKIE WOULD
NEVER HAVE GOTTEN INTO
SUCH A DANGEROUS
MESS EXCEPT FOR **US!**



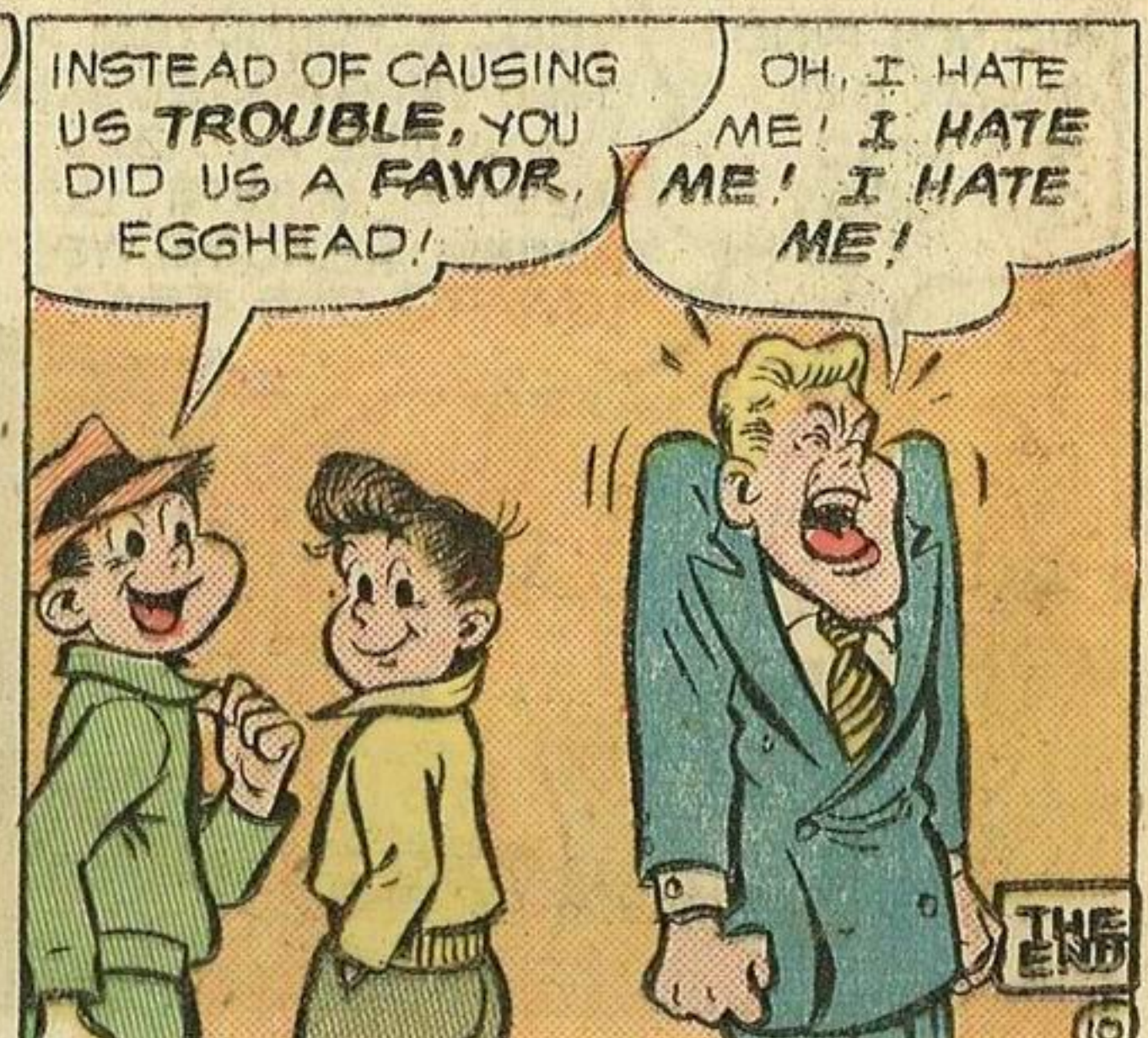
IF WE HAD LET THEM TAKE
FLYING LESSONS AT A GOVERN-
MENT-APPROVED SCHOOL,
THEY'D'VE BEEN PERFECTLY SAFE!
IT'S HIGH TIME
WE OLDSTERS
REALIZED THE
**AIR AGE IS
HERE!!!**

GULP!
YOU--
YOU'RE
RIGHT,
MOM!



WOT TH'-- **YOU** TWO STILL
HERE?-- I THOUGHT IF I
REPORTED YOU, THEY'D
PUT YOU IN THE KLINK
FOR FLYING WITHOUT A
LICENSE!

SORRY, ZOOT! YOU
CAN'T FLY A
BALLOON-- YOU
JUST **RIDE** IN IT!



INSTEAD OF CAUSING
US **TROUBLE**, YOU
DID US A **FAVOR**,
EGGHEAD!

OH, I HATE
ME! I HATE
ME! I HATE
ME!

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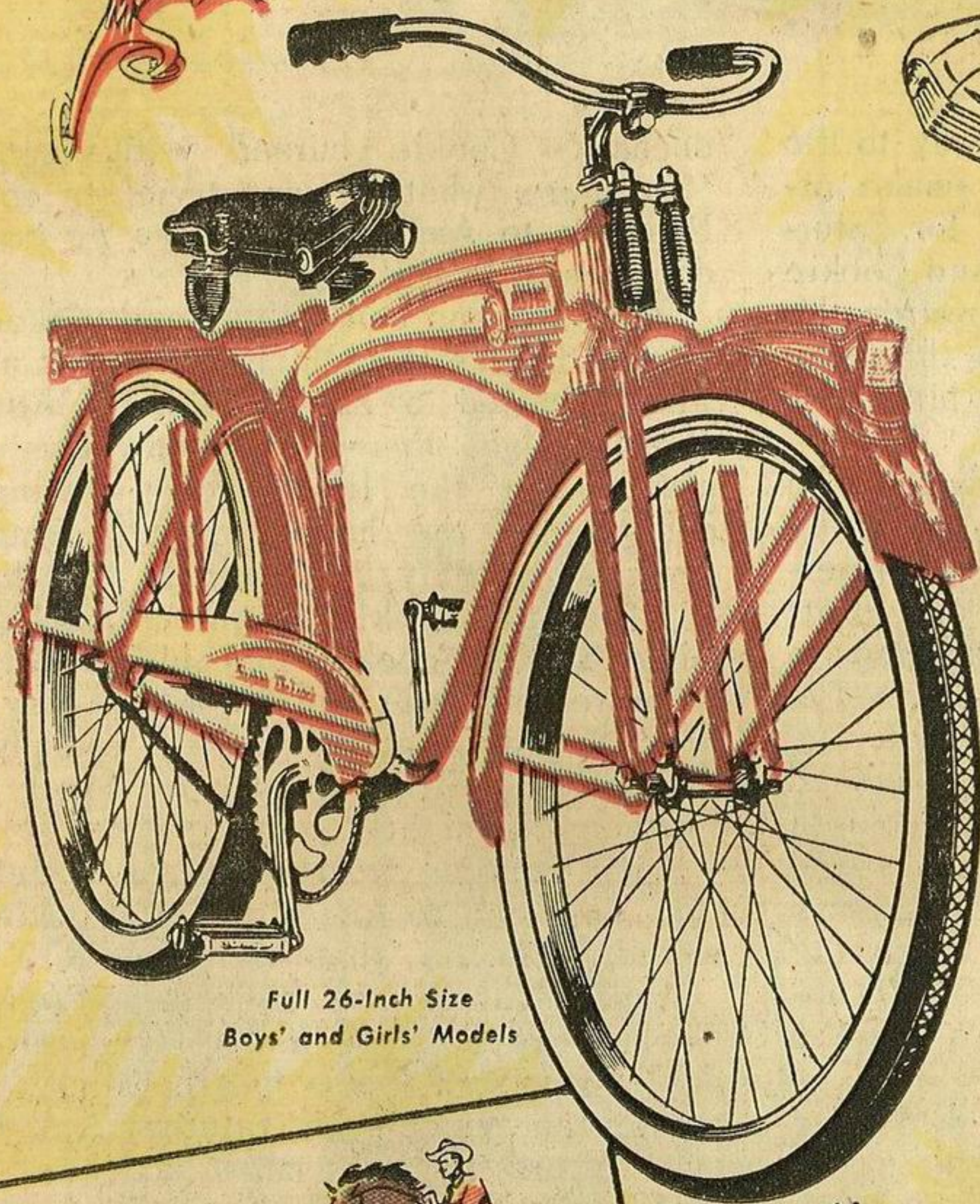
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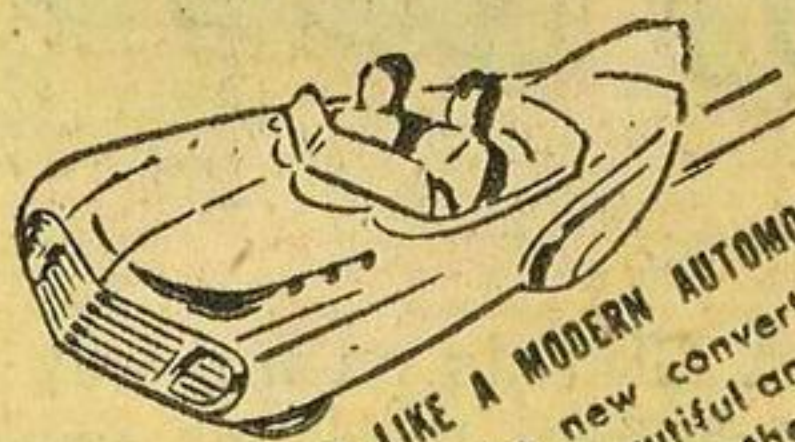
OH, I HATE
ME! I HATE
ME! I HATE
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THE
END

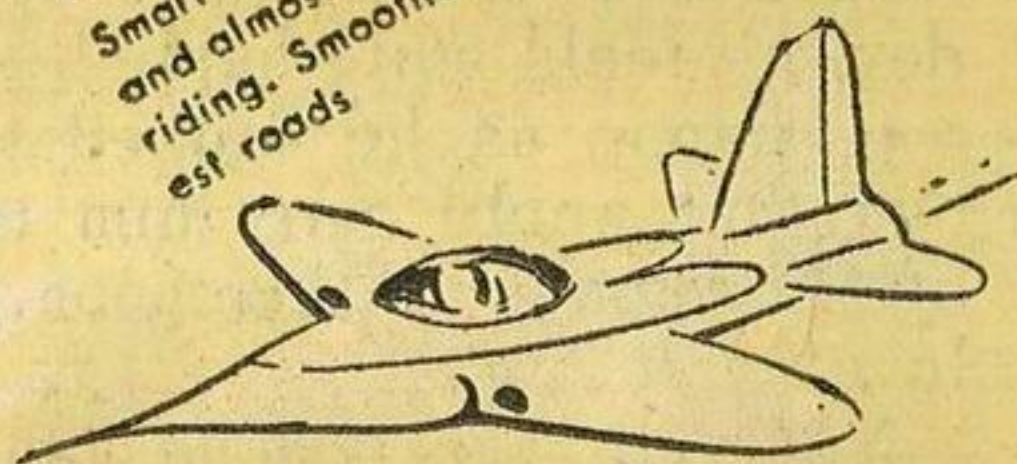
The bike that has **EVERYTHING!**



Full 26-Inch Size
Boys' and Girls' Models

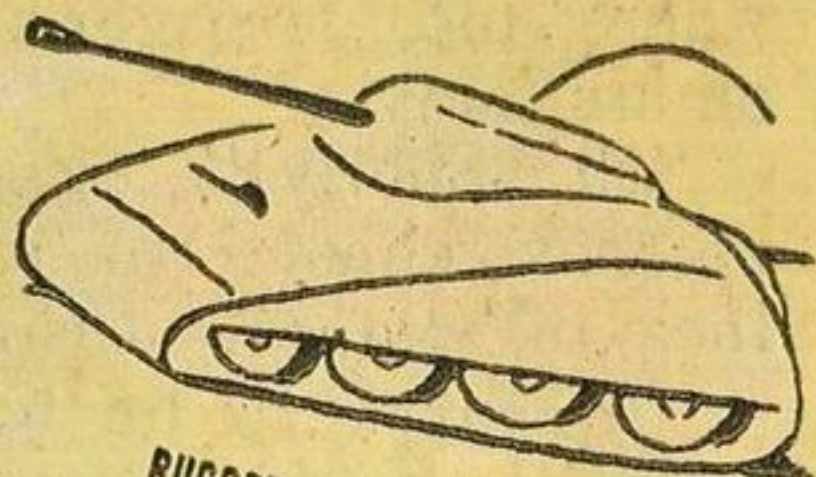


STYLED LIKE A MODERN AUTOMOBILE
Smart as the new convertibles,
and almost as beautiful and easy
riding. Smooths out the rough-
est roads



GRACEFUL AS A PLANE

Super streamlined air-flow de-
sign, with the sweeping curves
and graceful lines of a speedy
jet plane.



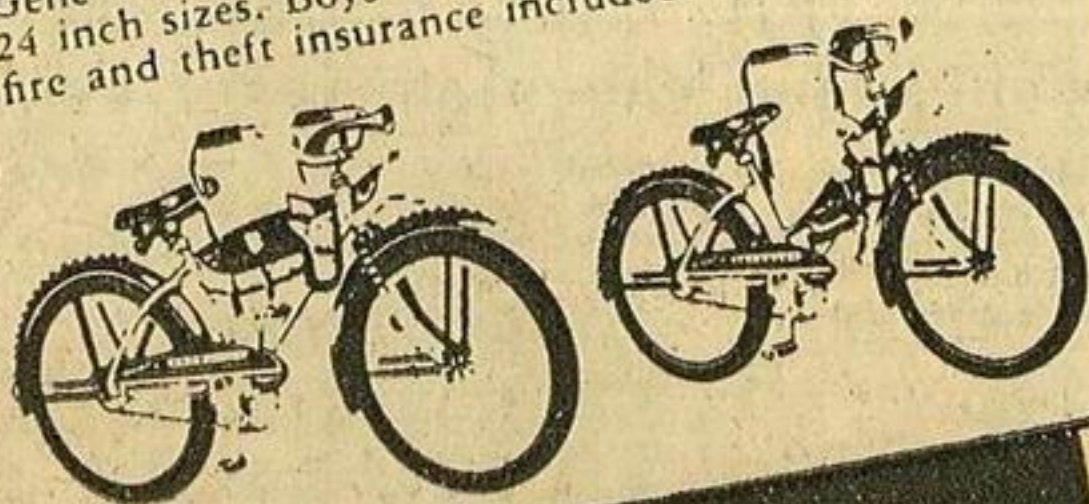
RUGGED AS A TANK

High frequency electronic weld-
ing and double-thick joints for
extra strength, durability and
safety.

Thrilling **GENE AUTRY** Models



Rich, Rodeo Brown finish . . . with life-like
pony's head above front fork . . . "jewel" stud-
ded fenders, chain guard, saddle and front fork
pistol-type horn . . . genuine leather holster
with red-handled, Gene Autry pistol . . . brown
and white streamers on handlebar grips . . .
fringed, two-tone "saddle blanket" with Gene
Autry's famous "Flying A" insignia . . . and
Gene Autry autograph on chain guard. 20 and
24 inch sizes. Boys' and girls' models. One year's
fire and theft insurance included.



the Famous **MONARK** Super Deluxe

Double spring, rubber cushioned, shock absorbing front
fork . . . "Strato-Liner" headlight with "Road Focus" beam
and safety side lenses . . . "Protecto-Gard" tank rails, heavy
duty luggage carrier and "Krome-gard" rear bumper . . .
massive Motor-Bike fenders and jeweled, monogrammed
pedals . . . "Air Wing" head shield, built-in auto-type tank
and horn . . . and dozens of other Monark extras, including
a full year's fire and theft insurance to protect you against
loss. Tops in beauty, quality and performance.

See Them Today!

For the name of the nearest Monark dealer,
pick up the phone and call Western Union
by number. Ask for Operator 25. She'll tell
you his name and address.

OPERATOR

25

MONARK SILVER KING, INC.

6501 West Grand Avenue, Chicago 35, Ill.

OUT GOES Z-O-O-T!

WHEN A GUY is on his way to his girl's house to kinda make arrangements to date her up for Saturday, he feels sorta happy! And Cookie *was* happy as he walked towards the bus that would carry him to the home of Angelpuss Witherspoon, his lady-love!

Yes, all was peaches and cream in Cookie O'Toole's world until...he caught sight of that smirking, simpering, dish-faced hunk of conceit, Zoot! And Zoot appeared to be rushing somewhere, too, an eager-beaver expression on his face.

"Hi, Shorty!" Zoot never missed up any chance to refer to Cookie's lack of stature. "Goin' someplace?"

"I *happen* to be bound for Angel's house," Cookie answered, mustering all the dignity he could, "an' I'd appreciate it if ya'd improve my view by gettin' out of it!"

"Angel's, eh!" Zoot seemed to muse for an instant before a crafty gleam appeared in his eyes. "So you think you're going to Angel's!"

"I *know* it!" Cookie said indignantly. And then he yelled, "*Hey!*"

He had received the impact of Zoot's elbow, right in the midriff, just as the bus came along! Furthermore, aside from having the breath knocked out of him, Cookie himself was thrown backward, and elbowed aside by passengers boarding the bus.

Indignant, Cookie leaped towards the still-open door. But Zoot, a rat to the last, said, "All clear, driver!" The door was slammed in Cookie's face and the bus rolled on, leaving Cookie behind. Nor was that the final indignity! For leaning out of a rear bus window was Zoot's wavy blonde head, his thumb to his nose as he yelled derisively, "You see, I'm going to Angel's, too!"

"The two-timin', double-dealin'

sneak!" Cookie burned with rage. "So *that's* what he was tryin' ta do! Beat me to Angel's house, so *he* can date her up first!"

The next bus came along and picked Cookie up, carrying him to Angel's at what seemed a snail's pace. And sure enough, there was Zoot, firmly planted in the living room, eating cookies by the handful and looking smug...detestably, horribly smug!

"Too bad, Cook!" he grinned, cramming another cookie into his mouth. "You're too little and too late! Hey, that's good! Get it? I have already dated Miss Witherspoon up, Shorty! For Saturday night!"

Still panting from the fast sprint from bus stop to Angel's door, Cookie asked, "Is...is that right, Angel?"

Angel Witherspoon nodded. "Yes, Cookie, we *do* have a date for Saturday! You see, I was just bursting to go to the concert on Saturday and I was afraid no one might ask me!"

"Concert!" Zoot clutched his forehead. "You mean you expect me to take you to the *concert*?"

"Don't you *want* to?" Angel asked sweetly.

"Sure, sure, but..." Zoot didn't say it, but Cookie knew what the trouble was. Tickets to the concert *started* at four dollars and eighty cents...*per*! The situation *did* have its sunny side, after all!

"And, Cookie," Angel beamed at him, "I thought that *you* and I might have a date the *next* day! A picnic date! I'll bring triple-decker sandwiches and chocolate layer cake! All right?"

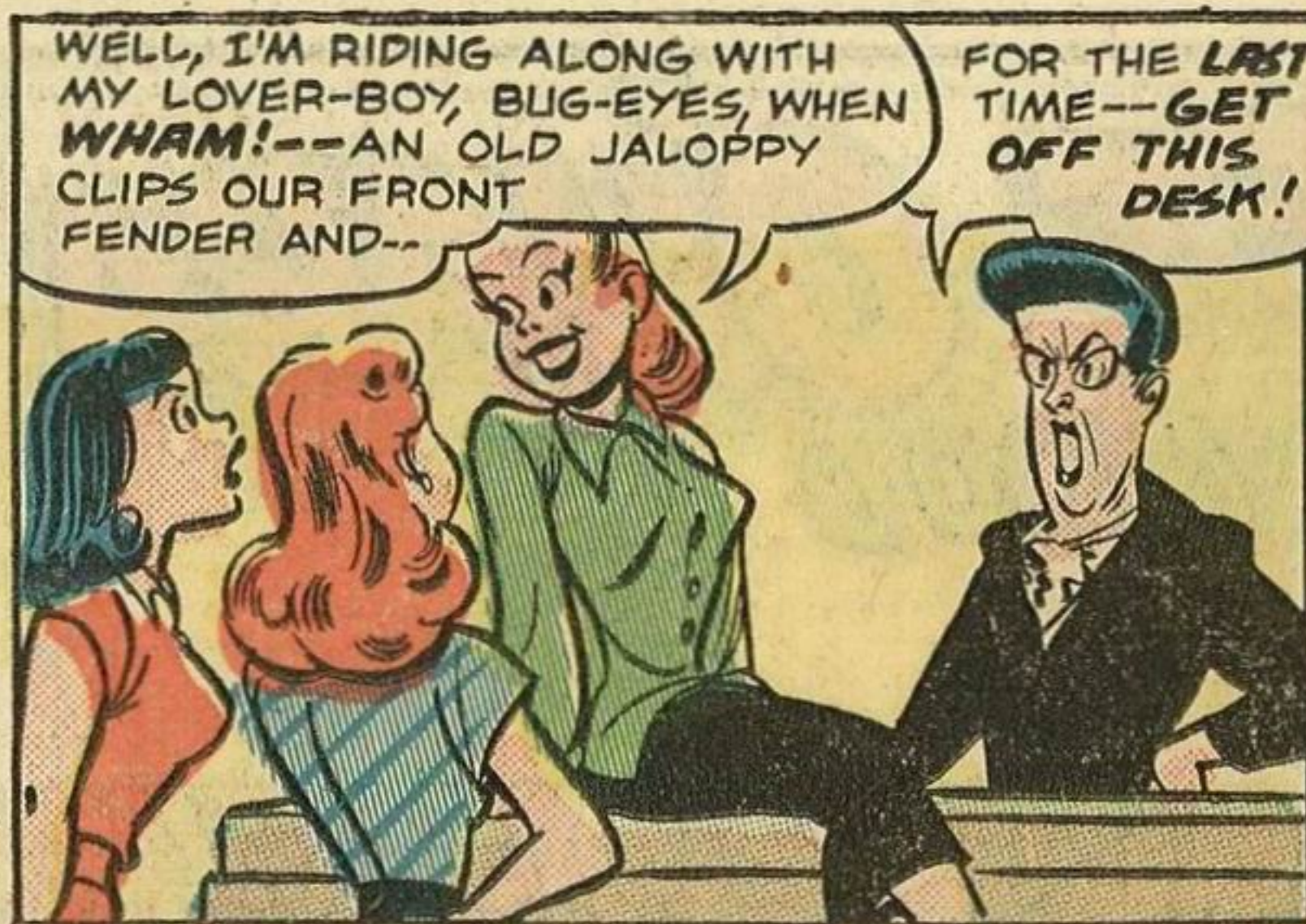
"All *right*?" It was Cookie's turn to grin now. "It's *gorgeous*!"

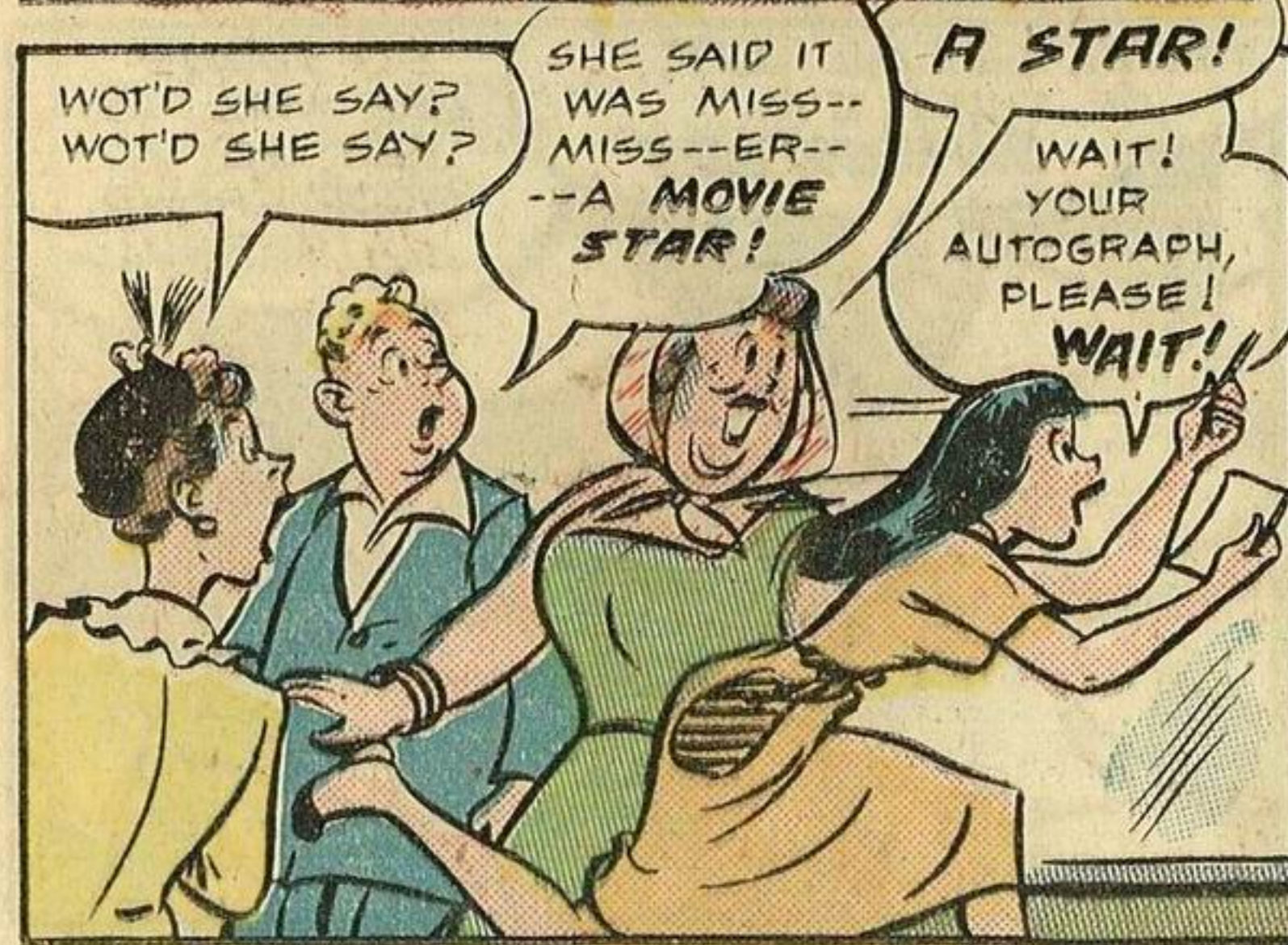
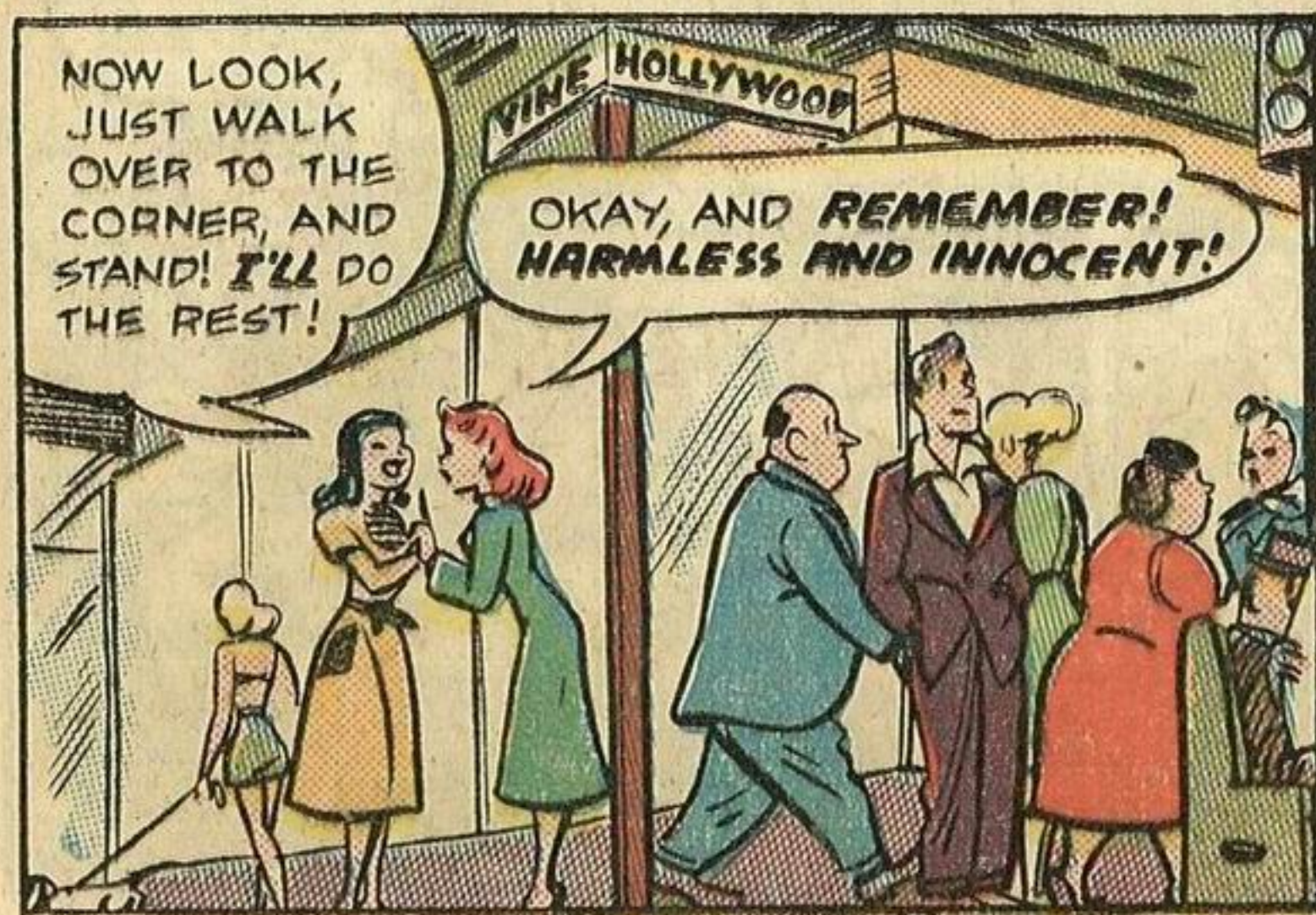
There was something *so* consoling in the sight of Zoot turning his pockets inside-out in an effort to raise the price of those concert tickets!

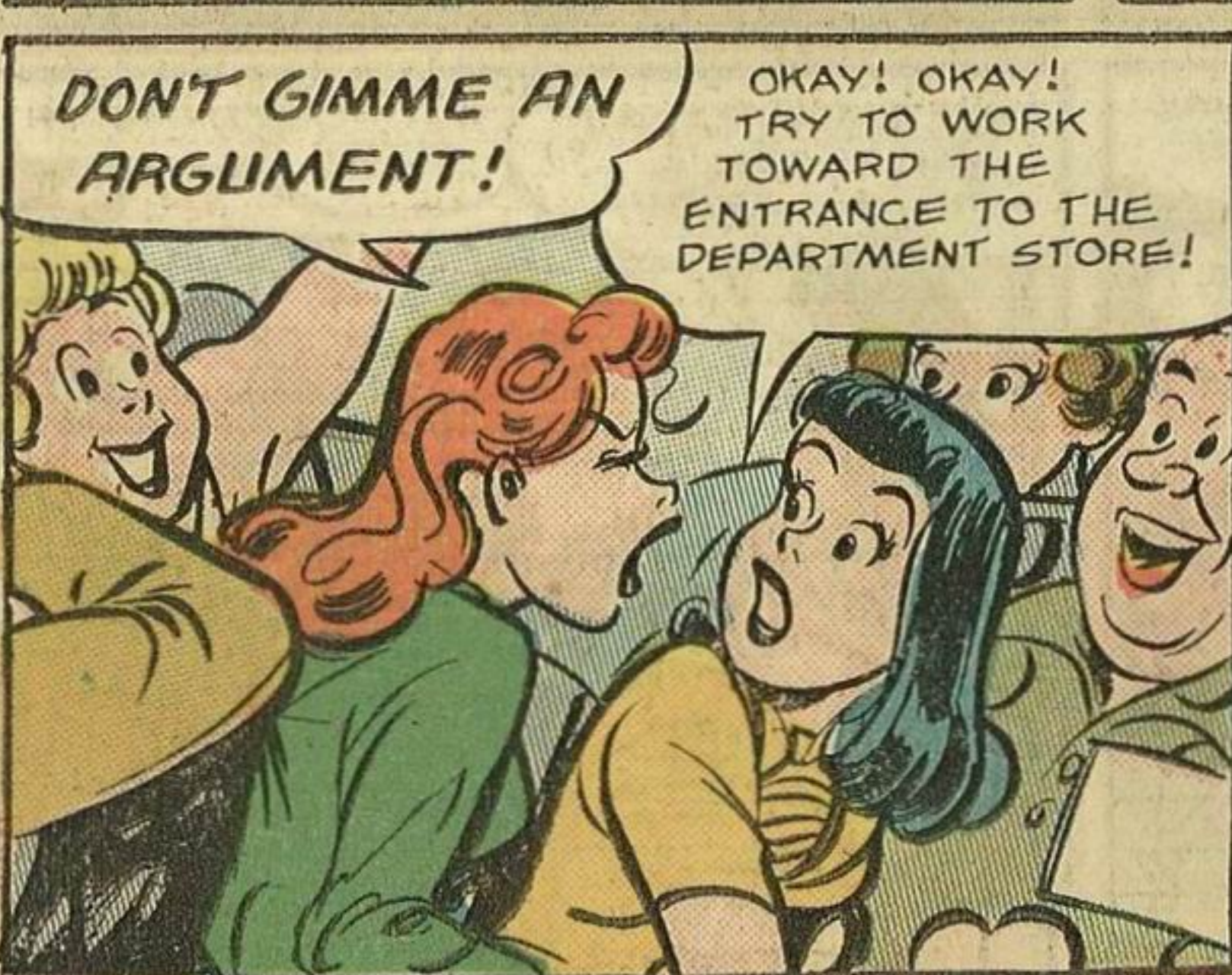
STARLET O'HARA

in HOLLYWOOD

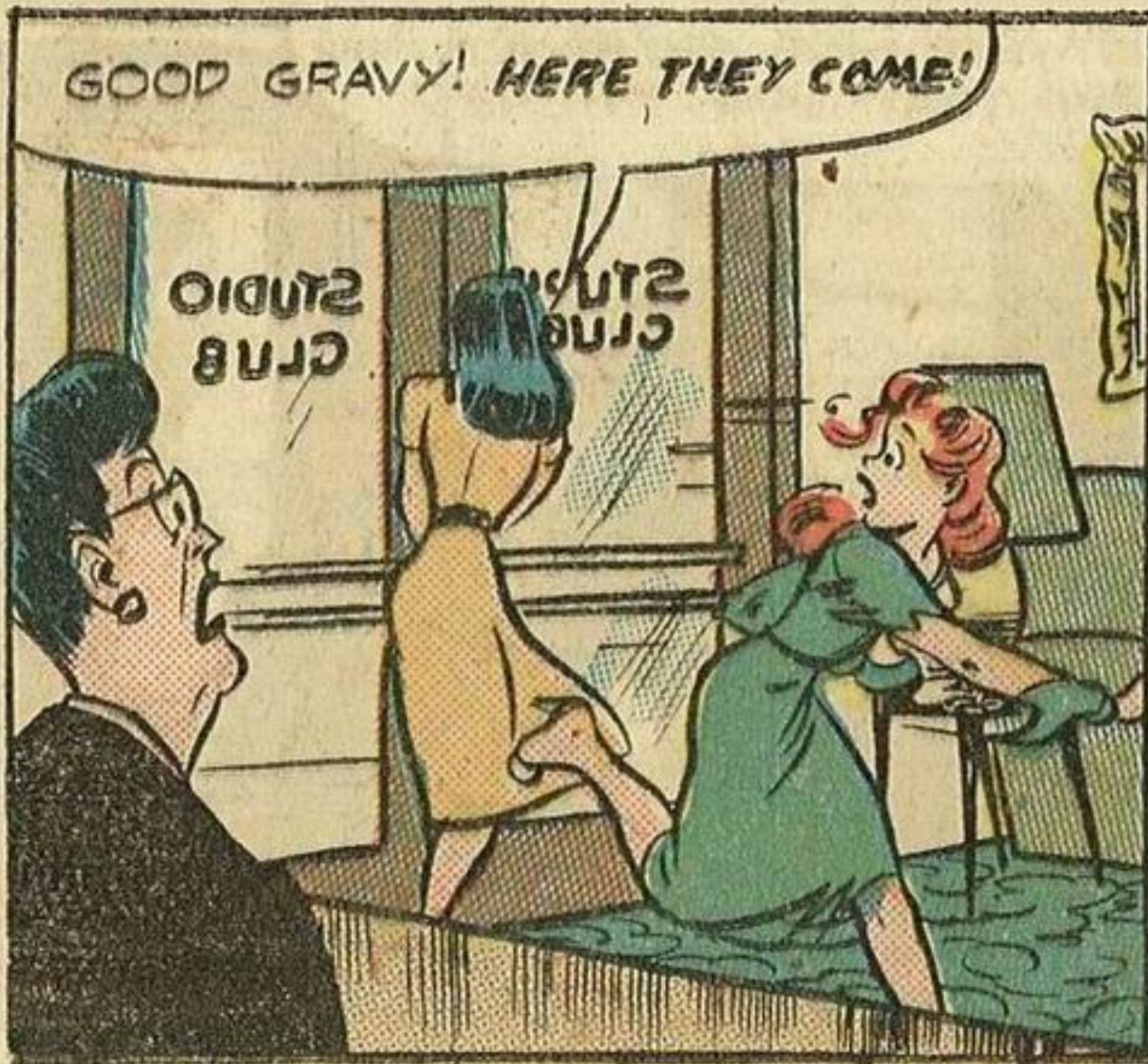






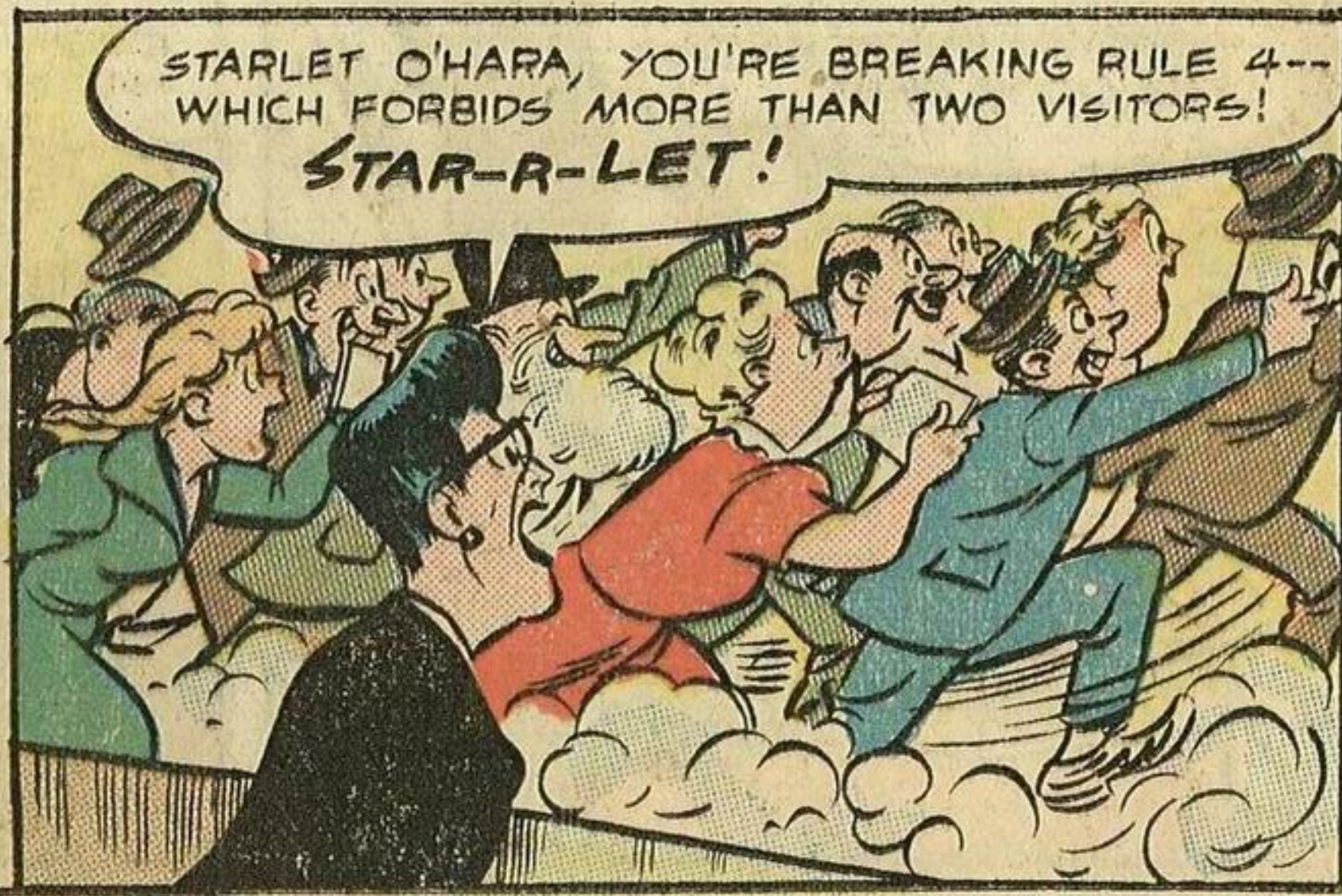


GOOD GRAVY! HERE THEY COME!



STARLET O'HARA, YOU'RE BREAKING RULE 4-- WHICH FORBIDS MORE THAN TWO VISITORS!

STAR-R-LET!



AUTOGRAPH! WHAM! BAM!



STARLET, THINK OF SOMETHING! THIS GANG HAS FLIPPED THEIR CAPS!

I'LL DO NOTHING! YOU GOT INTO THIS MESS, SO GET OUT OF IT! WHAT'S MORE, YOU'LL EXPLAIN TO MISS MARCHAM ABOUT THIS TOO, OR--

MISS MARCHAM? WOW, THAT'S IT! I KNOW HOW TO GET RID OF THEM! ALL I GOTTA DO IS GO OUT THE WINDOW AND COME IN THE FRONT AGAIN!



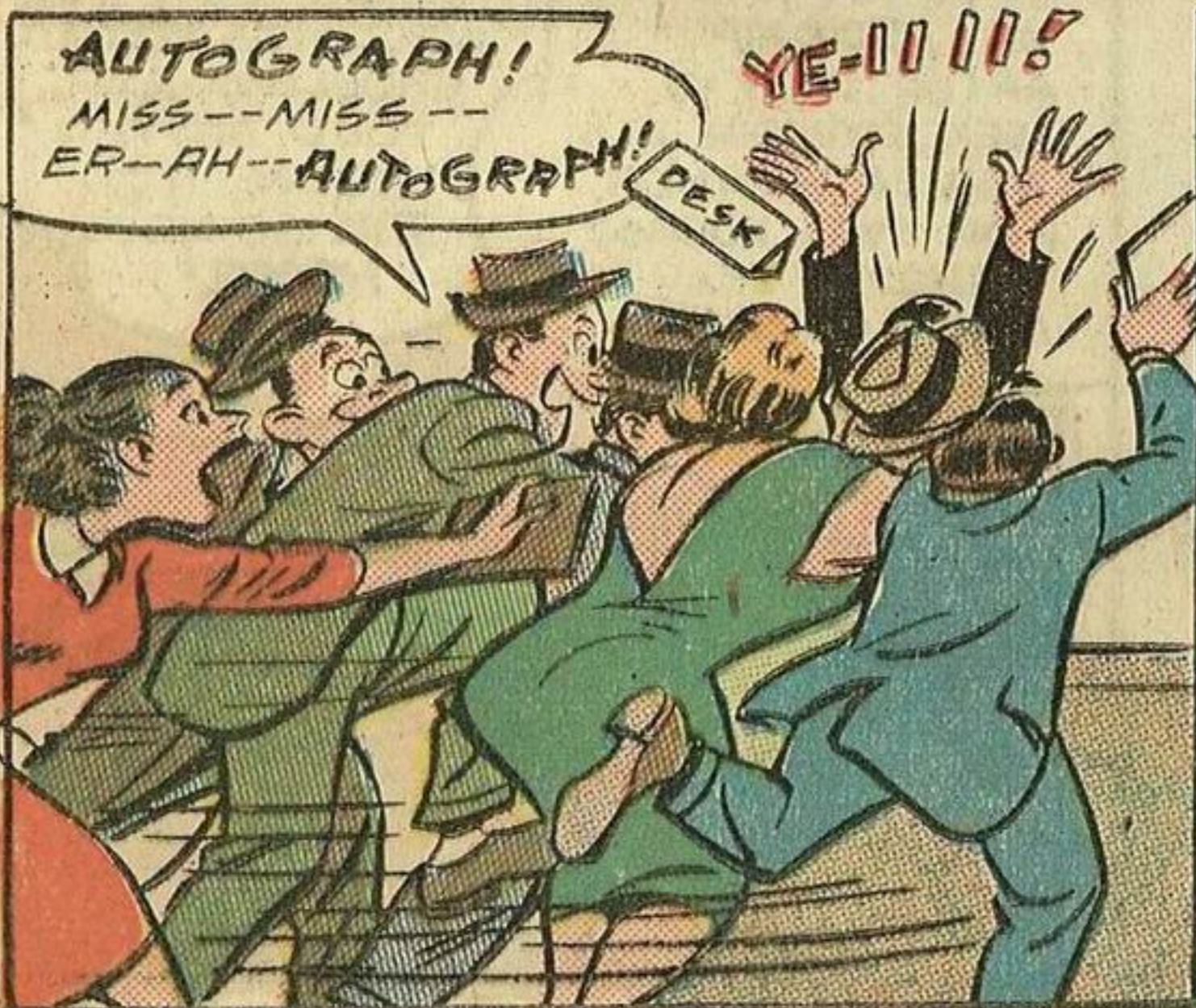
FRITZI! FRITZI, I DEMAND YOU DO SOMETHING ABOUT THOSE PEOPLE POUNDING ON YOUR DOOR--OR BOTH YOU AND STARLET WILL HAVE TO MOVE!

YES'M!



HEY, LOOK! IT'S MISS LOPEPLANTIS, THE FAMOUS CHARACTER ACTRESS!

WHAT?



AUTOGRAPH! MISS--MISS--ER--AH--AUTOGRAPH!

YE-III!

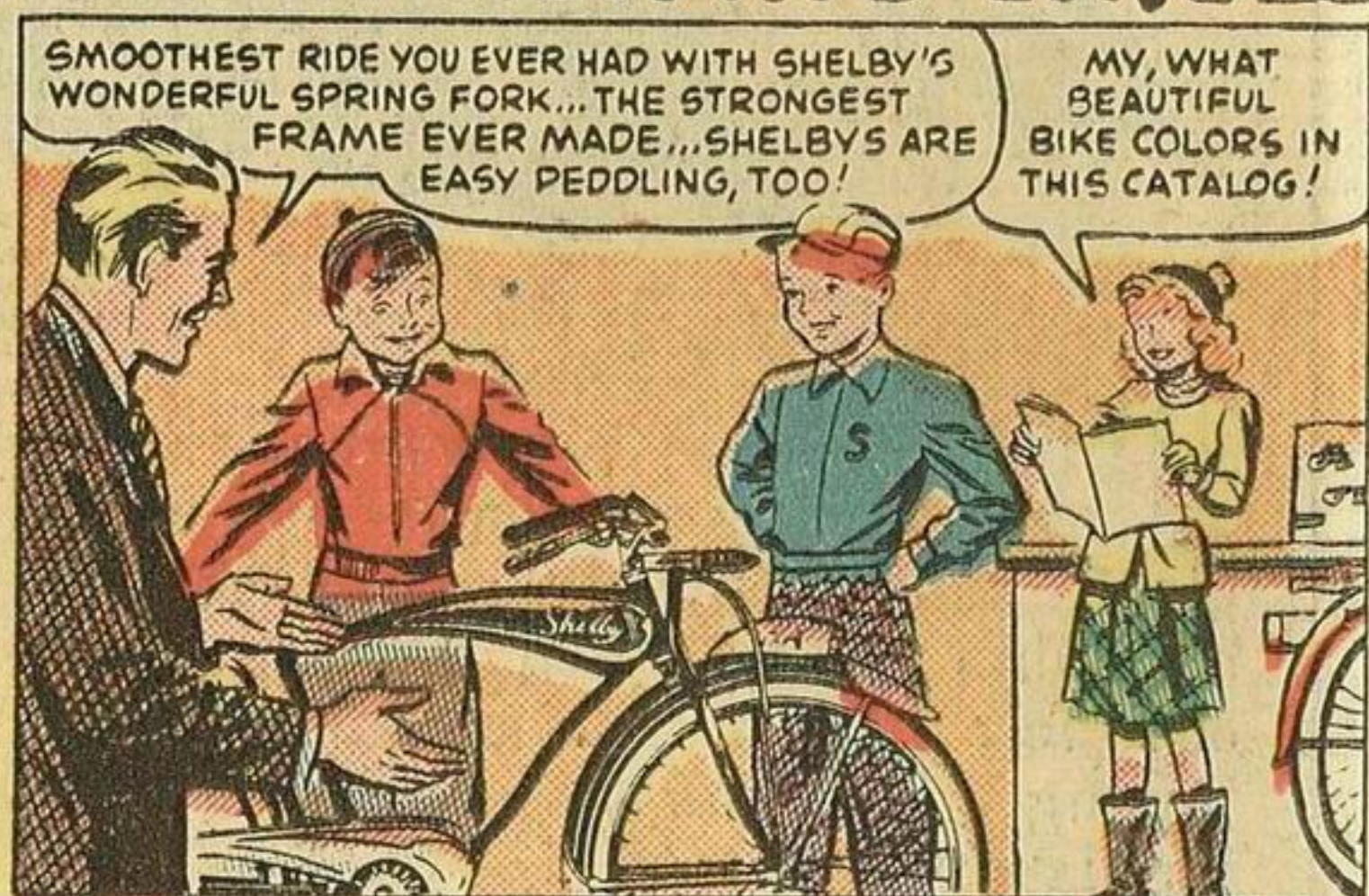
WELL, I DIDN'T GET A SCREEN TEST AND I'M OUT A DRESS, BUT AT LEAST, YOU GOT US OUT OF A MESS FOR ONCE! --BY THE WAY, WHAT'S THAT MUFFLED NOISE DOWNSTAIRS?

GULP? I WOULDN'T KNOW, STARLET--I WOULDN'T KNOW!



THE END!

HOW ALAN GOT HIS CHRISTMAS BIKE A SHELBY - THAT HE'LL ALWAYS LIKE



THIS IS THE ONE I LIKE, **SHELBY 52.**

SHELBY 52

SHELBY SUGGESTS

"WHEN YOU GET YOURSELF A BIKE, GET THE ONE YOU'LL ALWAYS LIKE"

26-inch Airflo model with Shelby Spring Fork. Horn in tank. Full equipment with the finest Shelby features makes this the De Luxe pace-setter of the bicycle world. Finish as shown at right.



PUT THIS BEAUTIFUL SHELBY "52" AT THE TOP OF YOUR CHRISTMAS LIST. GIRLS! ASK FOR THE SHELBY "53"!

- Chromium combination Triple-Lite automatic stop light and tail light with reflector
- Chromium Shelby Dieselite—a powerful headlight beam, and diffused side warning light
- Shelby bump-smoothing Visual Spring Fork
- Airflo tank with built-in horn, Airflo luggage carrier, Airflo chain guard—all of gleaming chrome
- Protect-O-Guard fender braces—real "bumper guards" on front and rear fenders
- Handsome tan vinyl saddle with chrome springs



For All Boys and Girls - For your new SHELBY or any make Bike - this colorful club decal plus 5 bike decal letters to spell out your name. Membership card for your purse or wallet proves you're a safe rider.

MEMBERSHIP CARD
FITS YOUR WALLET

MAIL TODAY

JOIN BOBBY SHELBY'S BIKE SAFETY CLUB TODAY!

BOBBY SHELBY
THE SHELBY CYCLE COMPANY
22 HIGH SCHOOL AVE.
SHELBY, OHIO

I promise to be a careful, courteous rider at all times

Here's 10¢ for my dues and membership card. Please rush my BIKE DECAL and the 5 LETTERS which I have printed in the squares below. (Example: BOBBY)(RUTH)

--	--	--	--	--

PRINT NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

See your SHELBY dealer today!

all KEYED UP!

THE HOUR OF piano practice was over! Jit rose, spun the top of the piano stool viciously, gave the keyboard his special "evil eye treatment" and felt like a free man once more! Having served his term, he was ready for his release!

"Hey, pop," he said eagerly, bounding into the kitchen where the Joneses were taking their coffee, "I'm all through practicing! How's about staking me to some loot so's I can get with the gang at the Soda Jerkerie?"

Mr. Jones looked coldly at his son. "If you are trying to say that you want some money so that you can join your friends at the ice cream parlor, I have only one answer to give. 'No!'"

"But, pop, I practiced, didn't I? And, gosh, a fella oughta nourish himself on malts an' stuff, so's he can..."

"Your mother and I," Jit's father cut him short, "have been sitting here for the past hour with our index fingers wedged tightly into our ears! And even *that* did not cut out those *horrible* sounds you were getting out of the piano! We pay Prof. Stromboli five dollars every week for your musical education, Jitterbuck! So not only are you *not* getting any money from me, but you are also *not* going out! You will march back into that living room and practice for another hour, or at least until you play something that sounds like *music*!"

Condemned! Jit looked pleadingly at his mother, whom he could usually soften by making an especially pathetic face. But his mother wouldn't go bail this time. "You heard your father," she said quietly.

No reprieve! His shoulders sagging, Jit walked the last mile to the hated piano in the living room, and a mood of black despair enveloped him! "No justice, *that's* what!" he muttered. "Just because they're older'n me..."

"Mrrowrrr!" A wailing sound came from the window, and Jit looked up to see a large, striped cat, its fur all matted, its whiskers dragging, and its ribs clearly defined. When the cat saw Jit, it started to back away, obviously frightened.

"That's a fellow-sufferer if ever I saw one!" thought Jit. He made his voice soft and coaxing. "Don't go away, cat, I know how ya feel! I feel the same way, in fact! It's guys like us who keep gettin' pushed around! Wait a second, I'll bring ya something nice!"

Returning to the living room with a saucer of milk, Jit placed it on the floor, murmuring words of encouragement to the wary cat. "C'mon, pal, don't be scared! You're out in th' cold, I'm out in th' cold! We're *buddies*!"

With every word, the cat drew nearer, until he was gratefully lapping the milk, his gaunt frame trembling with happiness. And when he'd finished, the cat butted his forehead against Jit's legs, purring as he walked back and forth across Jit's shoes. Then, the cat leaped to the piano keyboard and ran up and down the keys, to express his delight.

"Jitterbuck Jones!" Jit started as his mother called from the doorway. "That last thing you played was *wonderful*!"

"I told you he'd improve if we made him stick to his practice!" said Mr. Jones, reaching into his pocket for some money. "What a light touch... and such *feeling*!"

"Such *feline*!" Jit thought, but said nothing as he started for the Soda Jerkerie. "Come on, buddy!"

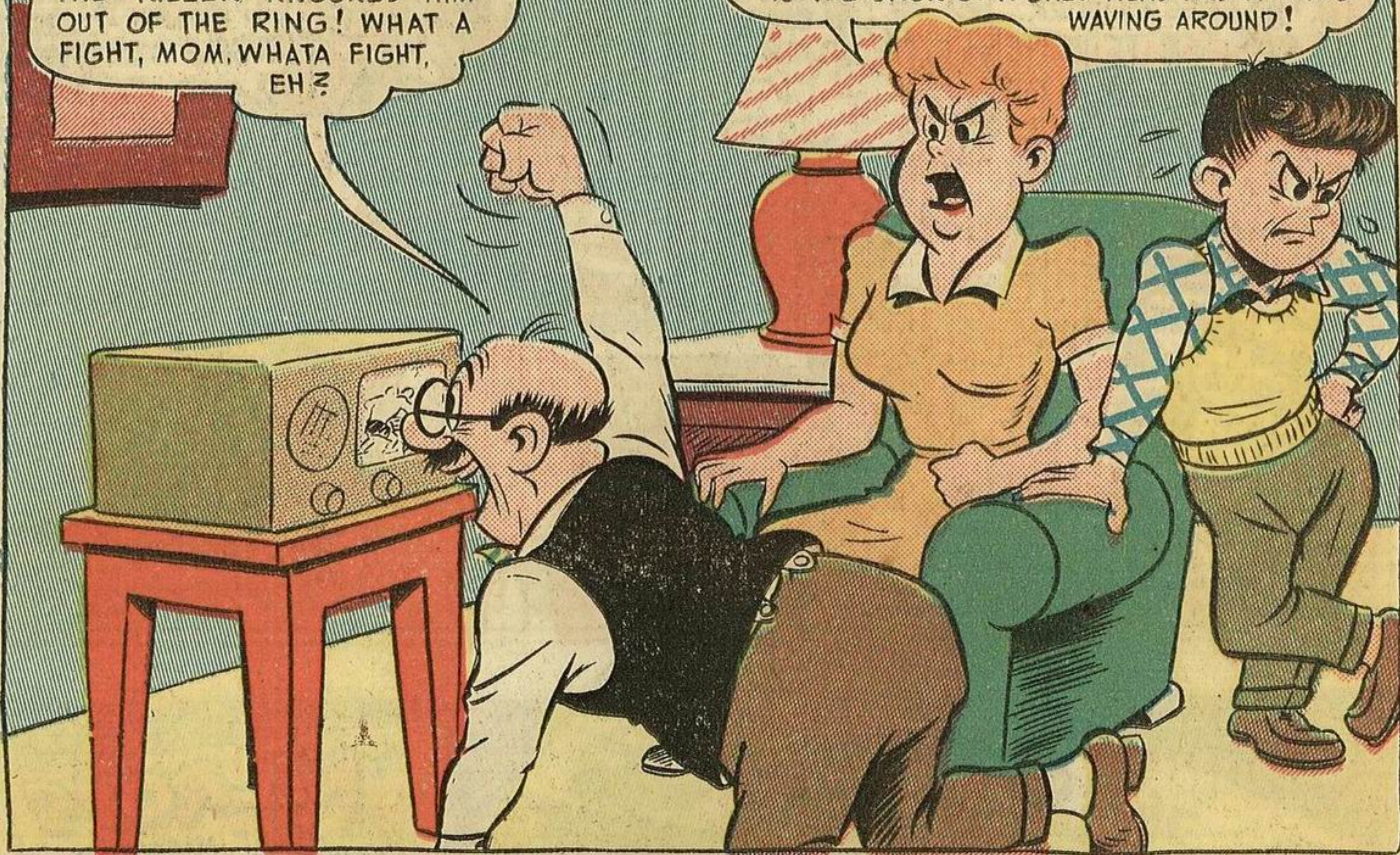
To the gang at the ice cream parlor, it was quite a shock...seeing Jit buy a malt for himself and a large striped cat!



COOKIE

WOW! DID YOU SEE THAT?
THE "KILLER" KNOCKED HIM
OUT OF THE RING! WHAT A
FIGHT, MOM. WHATA FIGHT,
EH?

I WOULDN'T KNOW! ALL I'VE SEEN SO FAR
IS THE BACK OF A BALD HEAD AND A **HAND**
WAVING AROUND!



WHY, NEITHER ONE
OF THESE BOYS
ARE BALD, MOM!
YOU NEED
GLASSES!

I'M NOT **REFERRING**
TO THEM! THE BALD
HEAD I SEE IS **YOURS!**
I CAN'T EVEN SEE THE
FIGHTERS!

THAT MAKES
TWO OF US!



OH?...WELL, YOU'RE BOTH
SITTING TOO FAR AWAY!
---YOU SHOULD GET
CLOSER, LIKE I DO!

WELL, OF
ALL
THE...!!



LISTEN, POP O'TOOLE, WE'RE NOT **ACROBATS!** THERE ISN'T **ROOM** FOR COOKIE OR ME IN FRONT OF THAT SET!

LET'S FACE IT, POP, OUR TELEVISION SET IS TOO DARN **SMALL!**

COOKIE'S **RIGHT!**...LOOK AT IT! IT'S GOT A SCREEN THE SIZE OF A **POSTAGE STAMP!**

YEAH! WHAT **WE** NEED IS A **NEW SET!**

FIDDLESTICKS!

FOR **6 YEARS**, THIS SET HAS PUT OUT A **WONDERFUL** PICTURE! THERE'S NOT A DOGGONE THING WRONG WITH IT! YOU CAN SEE **EVERYTHING** CLEAR AS A **BELL!**

SURE YA CAN---IF YA SIT WITH THE **VOLUME CONTROL** IN YOUR MOUTH!

THAT'S **RIDICULOUS!**

OH, **YEAH?** LOOK AT THE **TEETH MARKS** YOU'VE PUT IN IT FROM GETTING EXCITED AT THE **WRESTLING MATCHES** AND **CHEWING** ON IT!

THAT'S A **LIE!** I DID **NOT** CHEW ON THAT WHILE LOOKING AT THE **WRESTLING MATCHES!**

IT WAS DURING THE **ROSE BOWL GAME** LAST JANUARY!

WELL, I DON'T CARE **WHEN** IT WAS, POP O'TOOLE! THE FACT REMAINS THAT NOBODY GETS TO SEE IT BUT **YOU!** THAT SET WAS OKAY WHEN IT WAS THE BIGGEST SCREEN THEY MADE, BUT THEY MAKE THEM **4 TIMES** THAT LARGE NOW!

IT'S A **CONSPIRACY!** THIS WHOLE THING'S A WELL-LAID PLAN BY **BOTH OF YOU!**

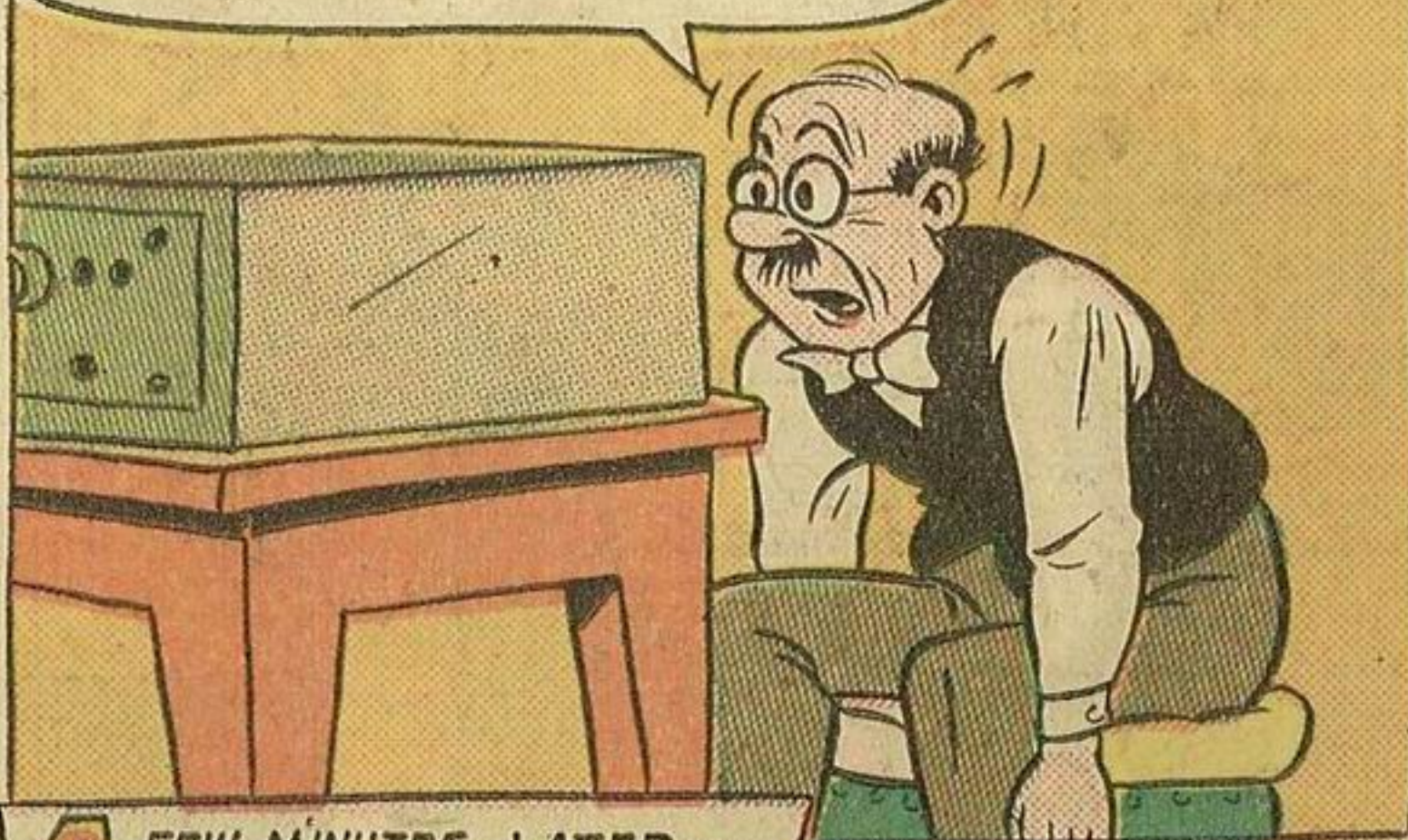
YOU WANT ME TO BUY A NEW TELEVISION, BUT **BY GEORGE, I REFUSE!** THAT SET IS ABSOLUTELY **PERFECT** AND I'M NOT THROWING MONEY AWAY!



VERY WELL, MISTER O'TOOLE! YOU CAN GO ON BEING YOUR OWN SELFISH, TELEVISION-HOGGING SELF! --- COME ON, COOKIE, WE'LL LISTEN TO THE **RADIO!**



GIVE 'IM A FLYING MARE, BOY!
GIVE 'IM A---A--- GIVE 'IM---



SOMEHOW, THE WRESTLIN' DOESN'T SEEM SO **GOOD** T'NIGHT! :GULP:



A FEW MINUTES LATER---

ER...AH...SOMETHIN' CAME UP AND I'M NOT GONNA **WATCH** THE WRESTLIN' MATCHES! AH---ER---DON'T ONE OF **YOU** WANTA WATCH INSTEAD?

WELL! THIS IS A SURPRISE!--- JUST **WHAT** COULD'VE MADE **YOU** DECIDE TO GIVE UP YOUR SPOT? **CON-SCIENCE?**



NO! THE VOLUME CONTROL! IT WAS **HURTIN' MY TEETH!**



I MIGHT'VE KNOWN! **NO, THANK YOU!** COOKIE AND I WILL STICK TO THE RADIO!

JEEPERS! I THOUGHT MAYBE HE WAS WEAKENING AND MIGHT'VE FINALLY REALIZED THAT T.V. SCREEN COMES ON LIKE A SHOT IN THE HEAD!



SO, THE NEXT DAY---

HI, COOKIE! HEY! DID YA DIG DAGMAR LAST NIGHT ON CHANNEL 4? **G-R-R-OWRF!**

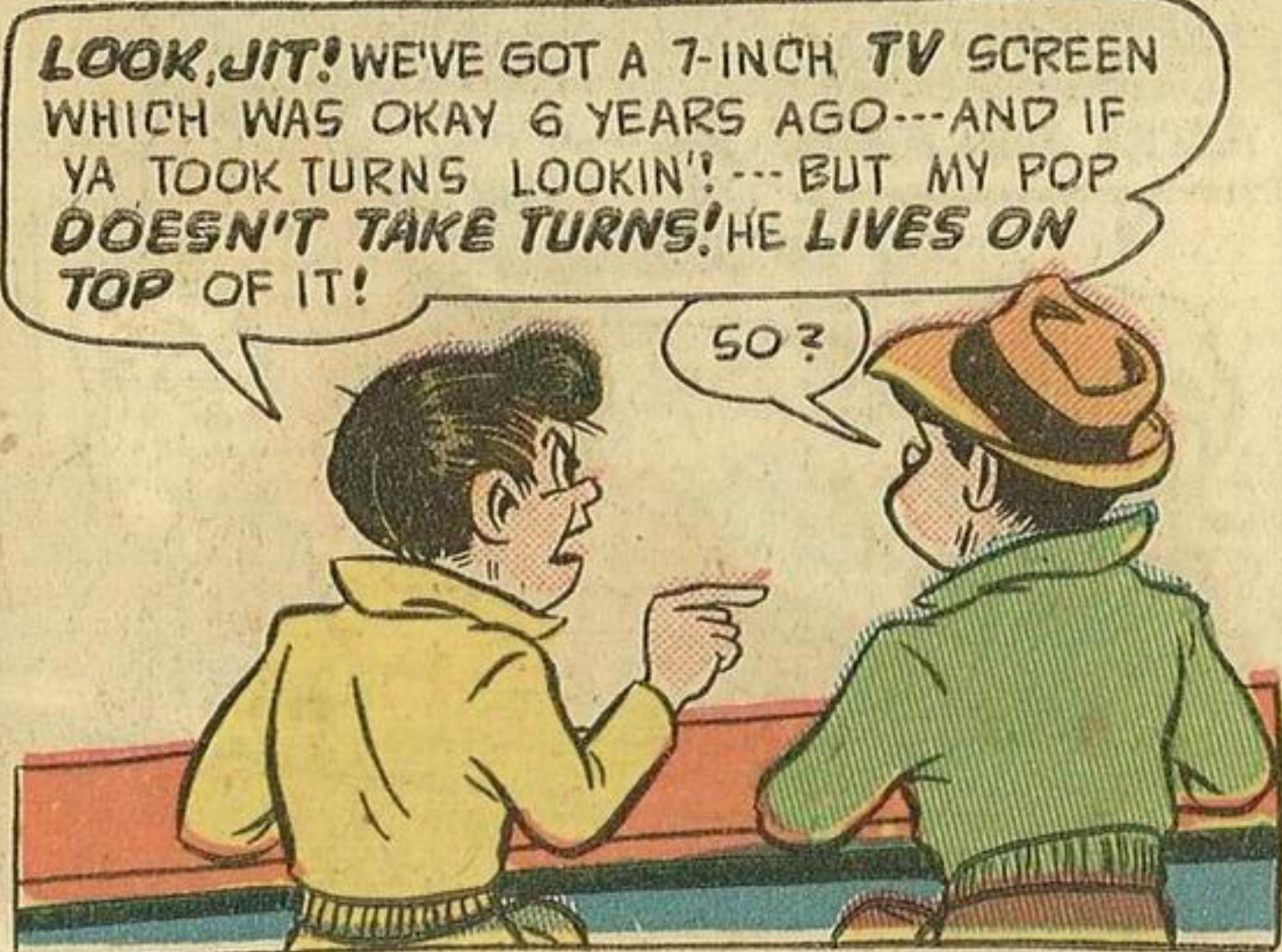
YOU **KIDDIN'?**





I HAVEN'T SEEN **TV** IN SO LONG THAT I'M BEGINNIN' TA THINK IT'S JUST A RUMOR, BANDIED ABOUT BY A BUNCH OF MAD SCIENTISTS!

WHAT GIVES? WHAT **GIVES?** CAN'T CHA LATCH ON TO THE ELECTRONS, MAN?



LOOK, JIT! WE'VE GOT A 7-INCH **TV** SCREEN WHICH WAS OKAY 6 YEARS AGO---AND IF YA TOOK TURNS LOOKIN'! --- BUT MY POP **DOESN'T TAKE TURNS!** HE **LIVES ON TOP** OF IT!

SO?



SO MY MOM AND I PUT ON THE SQUEEZE LAST NIGHT TO GET HIM TO BUY A **BIG** ONE AND \pm BLAM \pm --- **NOTHIN'!**

HEY, ROUGH, HEY!



YEAH! --- I GUESS WE'LL **NEVER** GET A **BIG** SCREEN SET UNLESS THE OTHER ONE BLOWS UP OR SOMETHIN'!

HEY! I'VE GOT IT! I'VE GOT IT!



LOOK! WHY NOT **RAFFLE OFF** A TV SET? **YOU** KNOW--- SELL TICKETS ON ONE AND WITH ENOUGH TICKETS SOLD, YOU CAN MAKE ENOUGH TO GET **ANOTHER** TV FOR YOURSELF!

YA SURE?



SURE! SHUCKS, IRV'S TV STORE WOULD BE **GLAD** TO COOPERATE WITH YA JUST FOR THE PUBLICITY! --- C'MON, LET'S GO SEE HIM!

OKAY!

SODA JERKE

MINUTES LATER---



OKAY, COOKIE, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO! I'LL LET YOU HAVE THE SET YOU RAFFLE OFF **AT COST** AND YOU PAY THE REGULAR PRICE FOR THE ONE FOR YOURSELF! BUT REMEMBER--- MY STORE NAME APPEARS ON THE TICKETS!

WOW! YOU'RE **IN**, COOKIE! WE CAN PRINT THE TICKETS ON MY PRINT MACHINE!

SO, SOME TIME LATER---



OKAY, JIT! THIS IS IT! NOW WE START CANVASSIN' THE TOWN SELLIN' CHANCES!

REET! WE'LL CHECK LATER WITH EACH OTHER AT THE **SODA JERKERIE!**



YES, SIR! HERE'S A **BEAUTY!** THE LARGEST PICTURE TUBE MADE, AND ONLY 940 DOLLARS!

940 BUCKS!

I DIDN'T SAY ONE WITH THE **BIGGEST PRICE**, I SAID ONE WITH THE **BIGGEST SCREEN!** GET IT? **BIGGEST SCREEN!**

THIS, NO DOUBT, WILL COME AS A COMPLETE SURPRISE TO YOU, SIR--BUT THE BIGGER THE SCREEN, THE BIGGER THE COST!

SO IF YOU'VE GOT A **SMALL POCKET BOOK**, WE'VE GOT A **SMALL SET** TO FIT IT! --- WELL??

HERE'S THE 940 BUCKS! DELIVER THE SET BY 5 O'CLOCK, BUT DON'T SAY WHO SENT IT! I WANT IT TO BE A **SURPRISE!**

YES, SIR!

NOW BACK TO COOKIE---

HEY, RED! LOOK! I'VE SOLD A HUNDRED TICKETS ALREADY!

I SOLD A FEW FOR YA TOO! MADE THIS SIGN AND IT'S WORKED PRETTY GOOD!

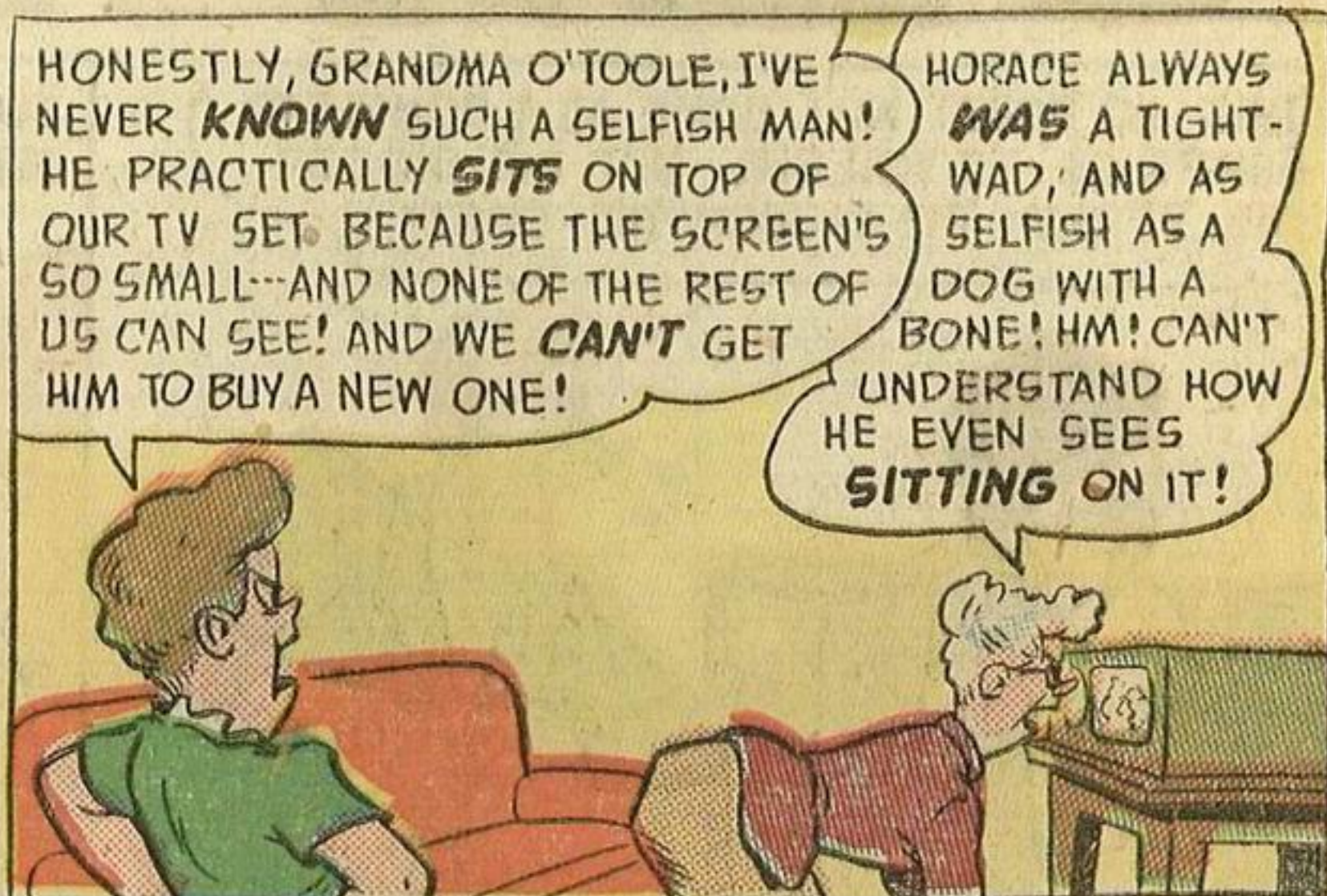
GEE, THANKS, RED! BY THE WAY, YA SEEN JIT YET?

HERE HE COMES NOW!

HI, JIT, HOW MANY TICKETS HAVE YA SOLD?

ONLY 132! NOT SO GOOD, HUH?

WODDEYA **MEAN**, NOT SO GOOD? THAT'S **KEEN**, HEY!



MEANWHILE---

I'D BUY ONE, JITTERBUCK, BUT WE'VE ALREADY **GOT** A SET! IF I WON, I WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH IT!

DOLAN LUMBER CO.

BUT IT'S FOR A **VERY** WORTHY CAUSE, SIR! IT'S TO GET A TELEVISION SET FOR THE O'TOOLE FAMILY!

WHAT!? WELL, I'LL... OKAY, GIVE ME A TICKET!

HEY! THANKS, HEY!

SO, AT LUNCH TIME---

HELLO, **JOE**? DOLAN SPEAKING! CALL ALL THE MEMBERS OF THE HAPPY BOYS CLUB AND TELL 'EM TO MEET AT THE HOTEL FOR LUNCH!--- I'VE GOT IMPORTANT NEWS FOR 'EM!

--- WELL, THAT'S IT, BOYS! O'TOOLE'S A FELLOW MEMBER AND APPARENTLY HE'S HAVING PRETTY ROUGH SLEDDING! A BUNCH OF KIDS ARE HAVING A RAFFLE TO RAISE DOUGH TO GET HIS FAMILY A **TV SET**!

THE OLD GOAT! HE'S TOO PROUD TO HAVE SAID ANYTHING TO **US** ABOUT IT!

I SAY IT'S THE JOB OF US HAPPY BOYS TO COME TO THE AID OF A FELLOW MEMBER! SO WHAT SAY WE CHIP IN AND BUY THE O'TOOLES A TV SET? THEY DON'T HAVE TO KNOW WHERE IT CAME FROM!

WE'RE WITH YA, DOLAN!

MEANWHILE---

GRANDMA O'TOOLE'S **RIGHT**! POP SHOULD BE TAUGHT A LESSON! I CAN'T DO IT WITH A **STRAPPING**, BUT I CAN **ANOTHER WAY**!

I'M GOING DOWN AND BUY A TV SET **MYSELF** AND HAVE IT DELIVERED AT THE SAME TIME HE ARRIVES HOME!

NOW BACK TO COOKIE AND JIT---

WOW! WE'VE **DONE** IT! WE SOLD ALL THE TICKETS! RED, YOU DRAW ONE OUT OF JIT'S HAT TO SEE WHO WON!

OKAY!

MRS. BROWN ON CENTER STREET WINS!



SWELL! CALL HER, RED, AND I'LL GO TELL IRV TO DELIVER HER SET AND MINE TOO! WHOOPEE!



SO, SOME TIME LATER...

HI, MOM!



OH HELLO, COOKIE! I JUST GOT IN MYSELF!



YOO-HOO, IT'S ME AGAIN! I HATE EATING ALONE, SO I BOUGHT A COUPLE OF POUNDS OF CHOPS AND INVITED MYSELF OVER!



WONDERFUL GRAND-MA O'TOOLE! I WAS JUST GOING TO CALL AND ASK YOU OVER!

HI, GRAM!



MOM! COOKIE! IT'S ME! I'M HOME!



WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT THEM TO DO...BLOW A BUGLE AND GIVE YOU A 21-GUN SALUTE?



OH, HELLO, MOTHER!



DON'T MOTHER ME! GO WASH THOSE FILTHY HANDS! AFTER 45 YEARS, I'D THINK YOU'D DO IT WITHOUT BEING TOLD!

GRAM FRACTURES ME!



R-RING!



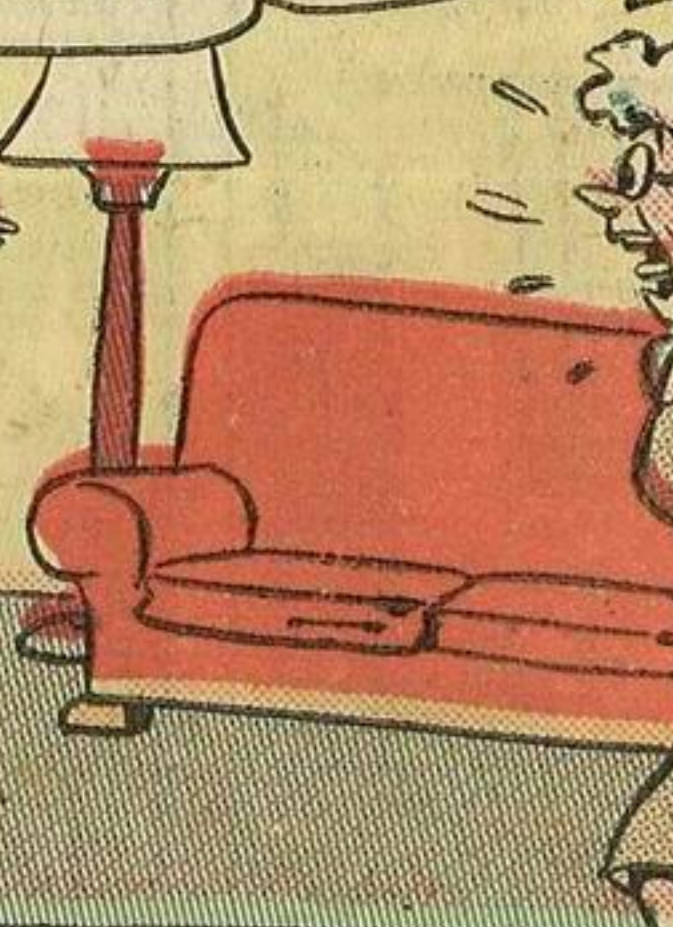
THE DOORBELL! I'LL ANSWER IT! I'LL ANSWER IT!



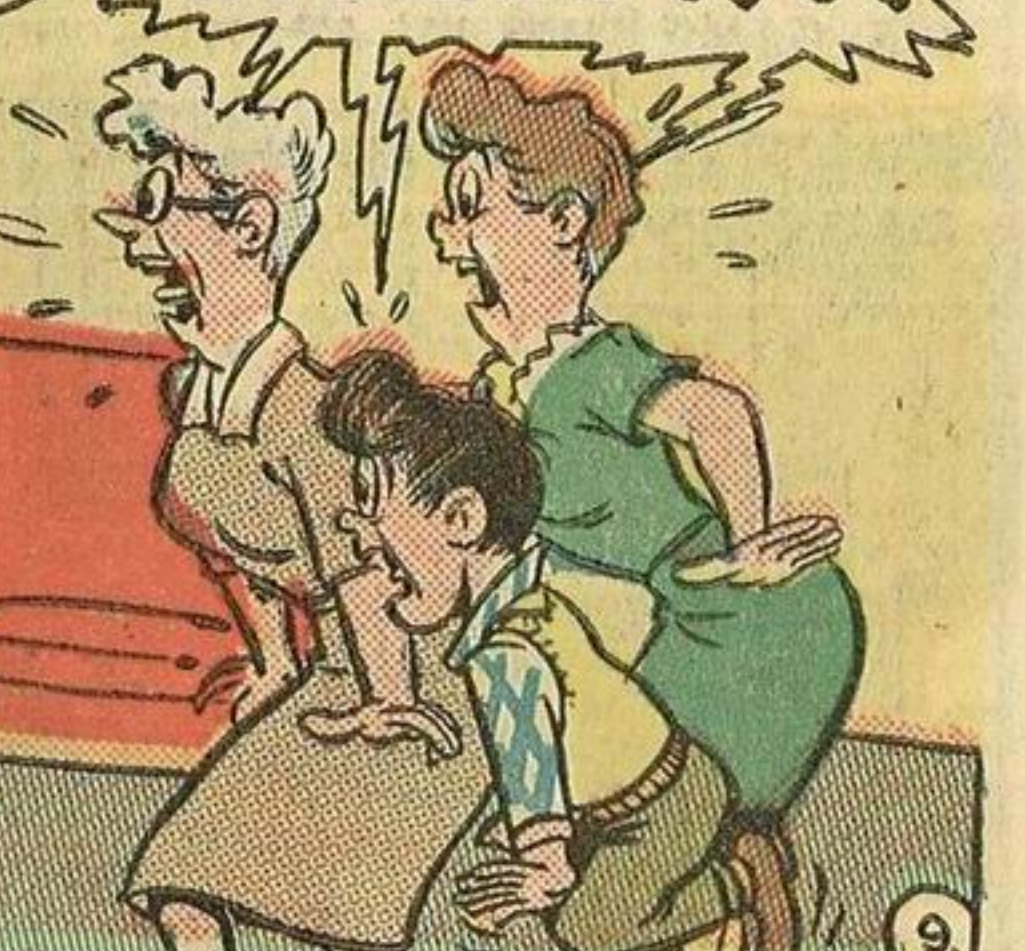
TELEVISION SET FOR THE O'TOOLEES!



SURPRISE! SURPRISE, EVERYBODY! LOOK! A NEW TV SET!



WHAT!!!



HORACE O'TOOLE, DO YOU MEAN TO STAND THERE AND SAY YOU'RE NOT ONE BIT **ASHAMED?**

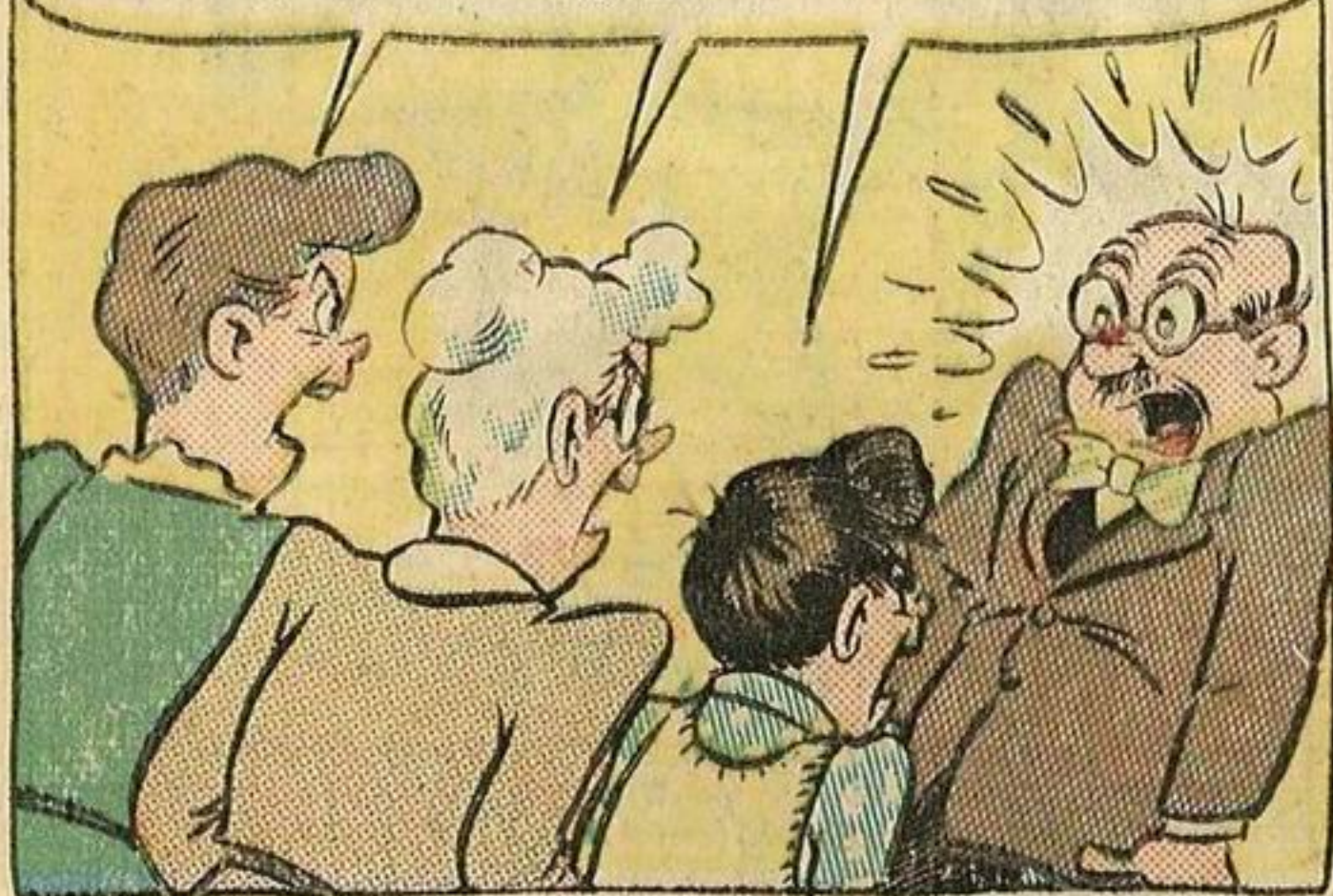
WHY **SHOULD** I BE? I **BOUGHT IT!**



YOU BOUGHT IT??



YOU DID NOT, I BOUGHT IT!



TELEVISION SET FOR THE O'TOOLES!

YEAH, LIKE HE SAID!

YE GODS! WE **ALL** BOUGHT ONE!



I'VE GOT ONE HERE TOO!

GOOD GRIEF! **FIVE TELEVISION SETS!** THAT MEANS SOMEONE **WE DON'T EVEN KNOW** BOUGHT US ONE **TOO!**



WELL, I DON'T KNOW HOW THIS HAPPENED, BUT NATURALLY WE CAN'T USE 'EM ALL! SO I'M GONNA TAKE **MINE** BACK AND GET MY 940 BUCKS!

OH, YOU **THINK** SO, EH?



LISTEN TO ME, HORACE O'TOOLE! YOU'RE KEEPING ONE SET... **YOURS!** EVERYBODY ELSE GETS THEIR MONEY BACK! AND WHAT'S MORE, YOU'LL FIND OUT WHO BOUGHT THE 5TH ONE AND SEE THAT IT'S RETURNED, OR SO HELP ME I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE WOODSHED! **UNDERSTAND??**

Y-YES, MOTHER! YES'M!



AND SO...

WHERE'S YOUR FATHER, COOKIE? HE **ALWAYS** WATCHES THE WRESTLING MATCHES! T'NIGHT HE'S HAVIN' ONE HIMSELF! HE'S WRESTLIN' THE LAST SET OVER TO THE HAPPY BOYS CLUB!



THE END!
10

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THE GREATEST GROUP
of HEADLINE HITS IN HISTORY!



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...REGULARLY...
Read **AMERICAN!**



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RING ONLY 20¢
BOTH FOR ONLY 35¢

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OFFICIAL MILITARY INSIGNIA!

SO EASY TO GET!

They're real beauties! Finished in shiny nickel that won't tarnish! Wear the official insignia of your brother, relative, friend, sweetheart in service. Be the envy of your neighborhood! Send to Smith Brothers, Box 560, Providence, R. I.



AND THE
BEST-TASTING COUGH
DROPS, TOO!



I am enclosing 20¢ ☐ 35¢ ☐ and the front cover of one ☐ two ☐ Smith Brothers box(es), any flavor, for which please send me RING ☐ BRACELET ☐ BOTH ☐.

Indicate wrist size for BRACELET: REGULAR ☐ LARGE ☐ CHOICE OF INSIGNIA: ARMY ☐ NAVY ☐ AIR FORCE ☐ MARINE CORPS ☐ Send to Smith Bros., Box 560, Providence, R. I.

NAME _____
(please print with pencil)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls in Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead . . . according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates!

"Nobody's dreamboat!" "Nobody's date bait!" And that's not all that's said of those who are careless about blackheads. But blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! And they DON'T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's *good night!*"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with a fellow who has blackheads. If he's careless about that you're sure he'll embarrass you in other ways, too!"

But you— are YOUR ears burning? Well, you've company and, sad to say, good company. There are lots of otherwise attractive fellows and girls who could date anyone they like if they'd only realize how offensive blackheads are . . . and how easily and quickly they could get rid of them . . . if they *want to!*

"He-Man" Often Guilty of Blackhead Crime

Take your "he-man" . . . super at track, games, sports of all kinds . . . who thinks that after just a shower he's ready to go anywhere! And, won't the girls all admire his muscles!

Sure they would! But not many dance floors are set up for hurdle races! You can't show off your snappy left hook when only cokes are in the ring. The "he-man," who's also clean-cut, will get the breaks wherever he is.

Even Cute Girls Become Careless

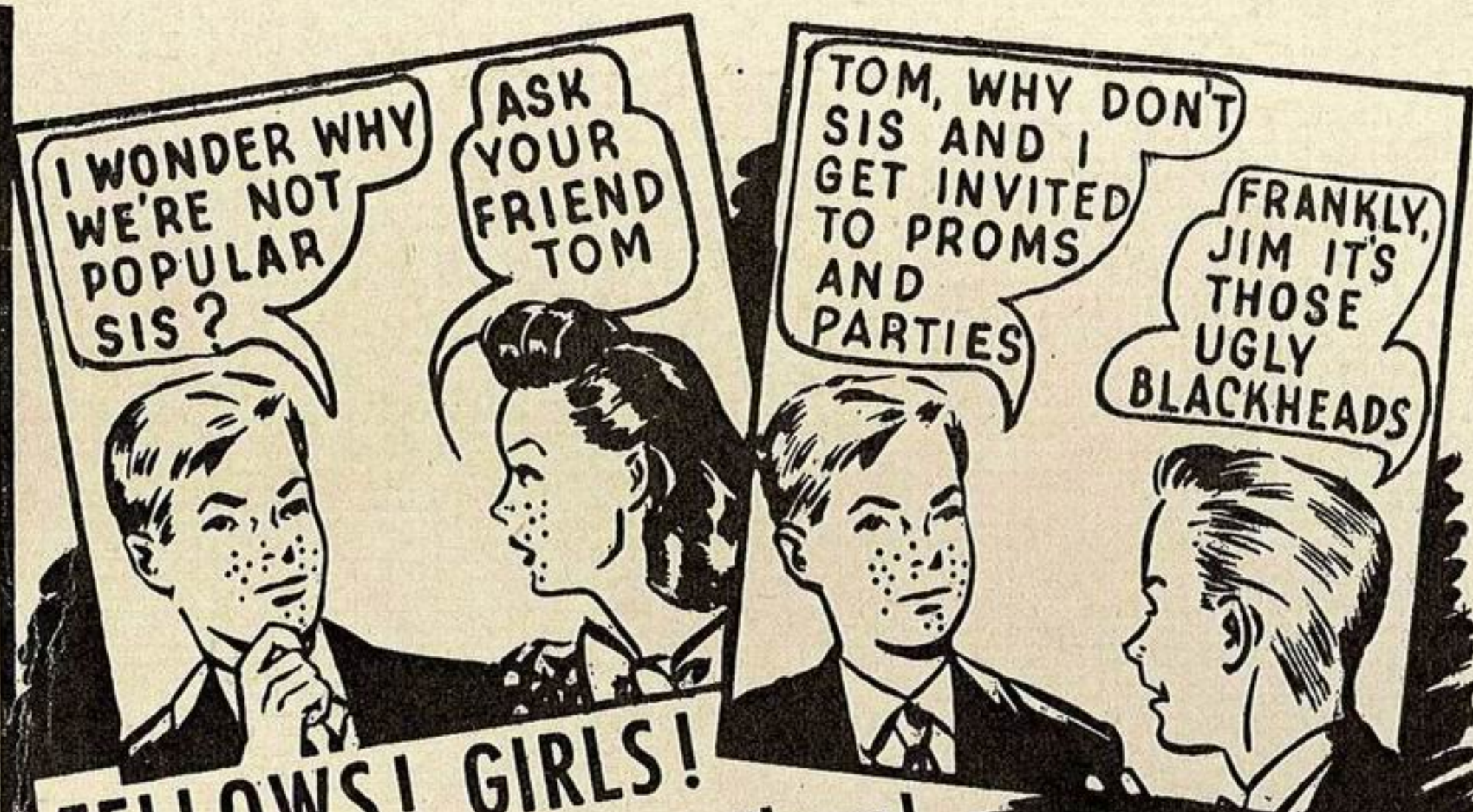
Easy, too easy, for a girl to think that if she has the latest in clothes and hair-do she needn't bother about blackheads. A little more make-up, she guesses, will take care of that. BUT MAKE-UP WON'T HIDE BLACKHEADS! Not unless it's plaster of paris, maybe! And even good make-up "slips" at a dance! So don't take chances, cute though you may be!

TAKE THESE TIPS TO BANISH BLACKHEADS

Keep skin clean by washing morning and night with warm, almost hot, water. Use good soap and plenty of it. And finish with cool water.

Extract every blackhead as soon as you see it—with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

Just be clean! Be quick! And be safe! That's easy! And that's ALL!

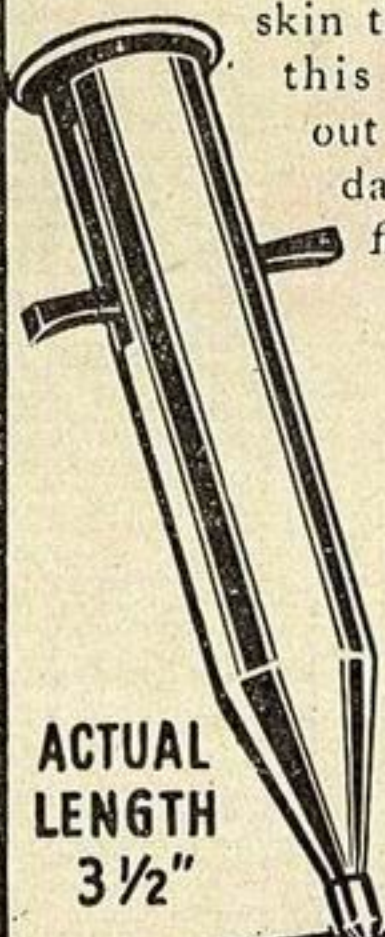


FELLOWS! GIRLS!
Keep Skin Clear and Clean!

UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT in Seconds with VACUTEX

NEW! SCIENTIFIC! VACUUM ACTION!

Amazing new VACUTEX is painless . . . safe . . . fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that clog the pores . . . make your skin look grimy and dingy . . . give others such a wrong impression of you. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it—quickly!—without injury to tender skin tissues. Keep skin always clear this new scientific way. Without painful squeezing! Without dangerous infection from germy fingers! Just place VACUTEX over blackhead and draw back extractor. Blackhead's out! Simple! But you'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX—now!



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LENGTH
3 1/2"

RUSH
COUPON
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**10 DAY
TRIAL OFFER**

Don't send a penny. Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. Or save all postage by enclosing \$1.00 with guarantee coupon. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing hated blackheads this new quick way—just return VACUTEX in 10 days and get \$1 back. Order today!

AREN'T YOU GLAD
WE HEARD ABOUT
VACUTEX



**No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury
to Skin
Tissues!**



Just place VACUTEX over blackhead—
release extractor—and blackhead's out!

10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

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19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

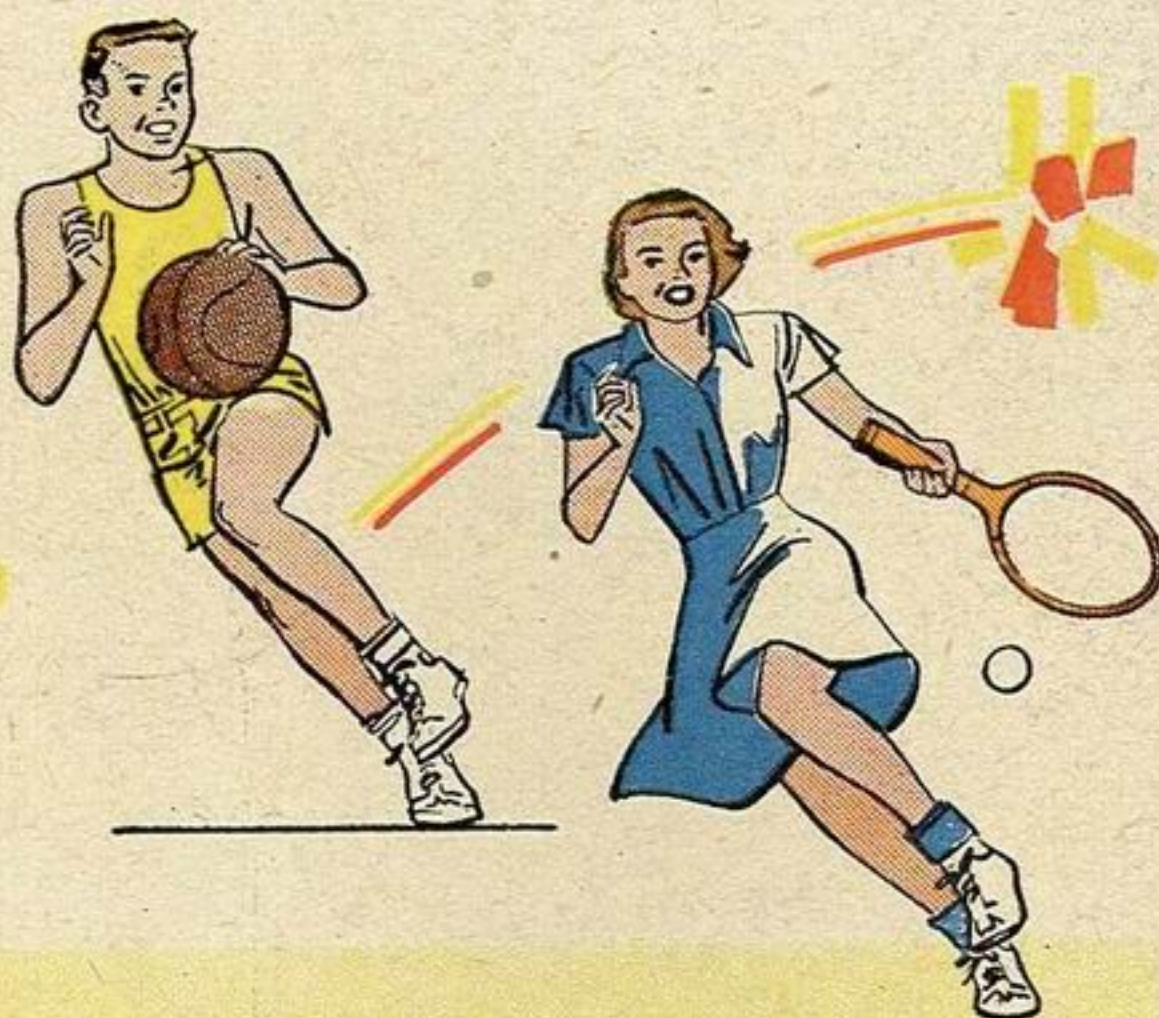
☐ Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage.
My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____
SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.

**JOHNNY
LUJACK**

Ace Quarterback
Chicago Bears

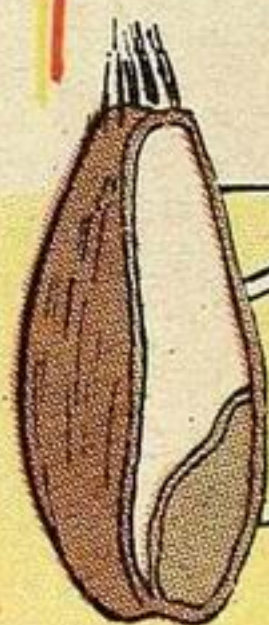


**What Sparks
a Champion
Sparks You!**

*and Champions
choose Wheaties!*



CUTAWAY VIEW
OF WHEAT KERNEL



ENERGY

VITAMINS

**THERE'S A
WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT
IN EVERY WHEATIES FLAKE**

Hitting the line—or hitting the books—you need lots of energy to see you through. Pour on the wheat-power. Eat lots of Wheaties like the champions do!

"Breakfast of Champions"

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WHEATIES ENERGY
HELPS YOU CARRY THE
BALL AT WHATEVER
YOU DO!

